Walt Disney MAGAZINES
PKNA #30
LIRE 4000

PK
PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

PHASE TWO

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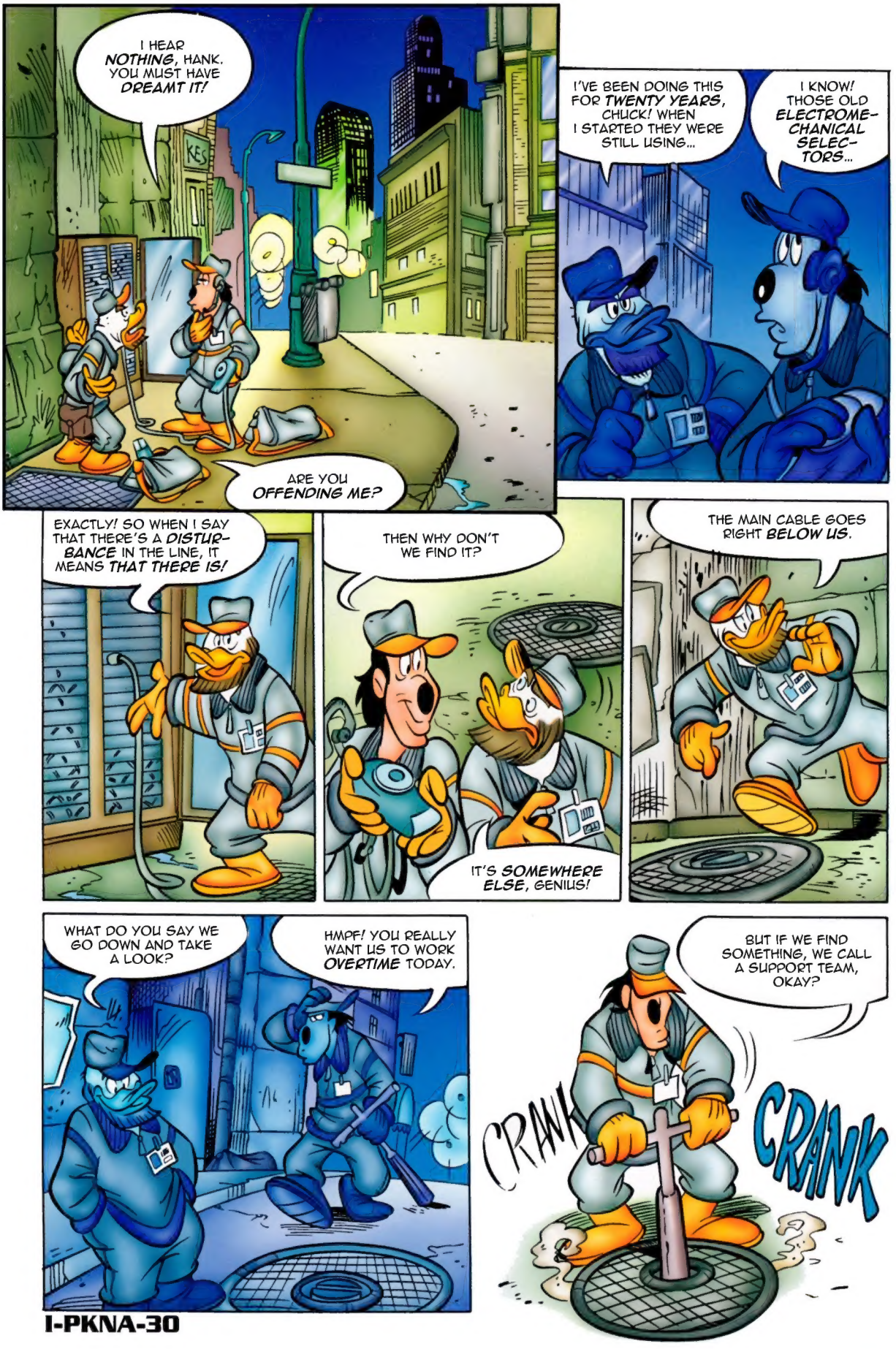
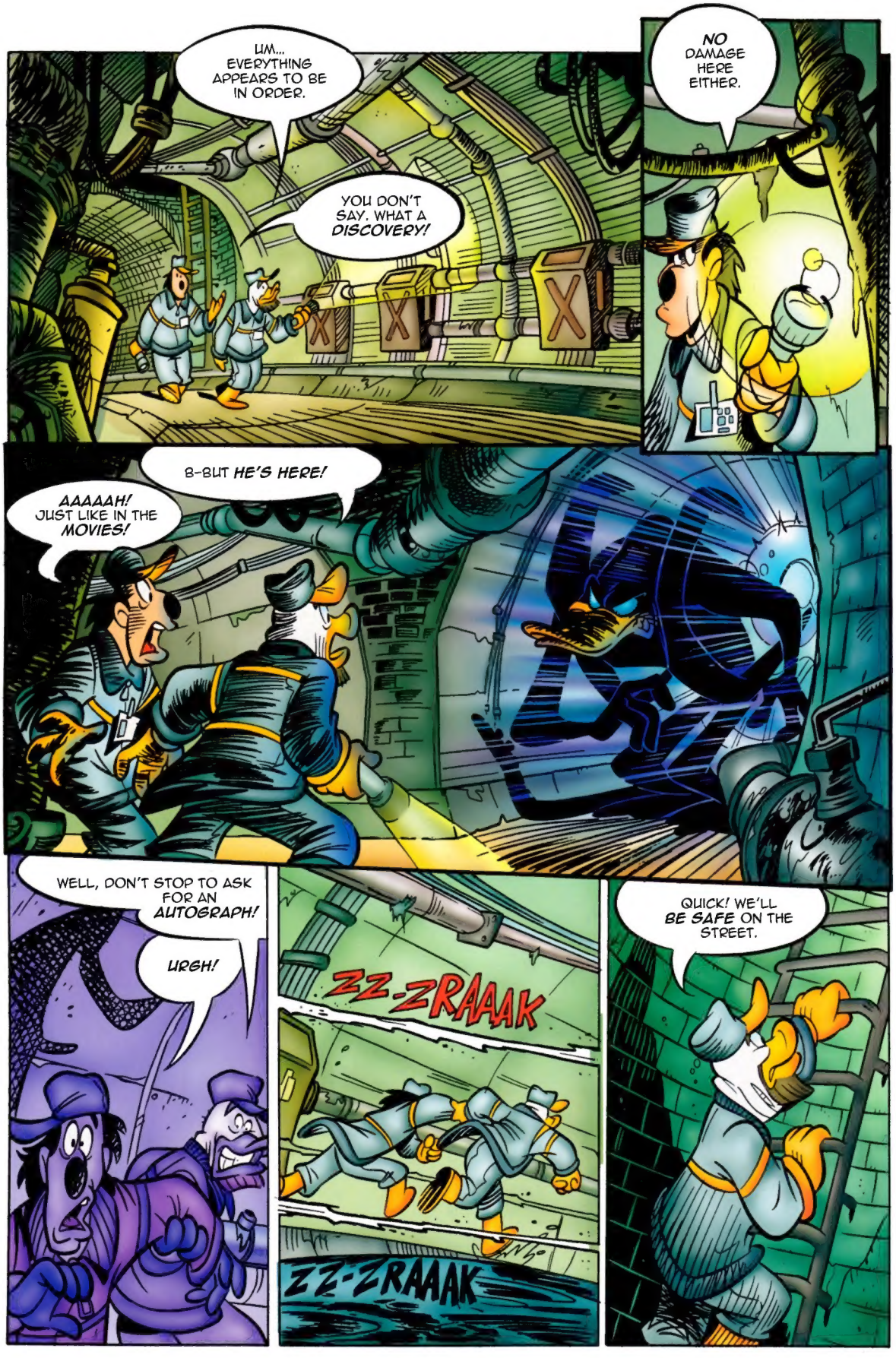
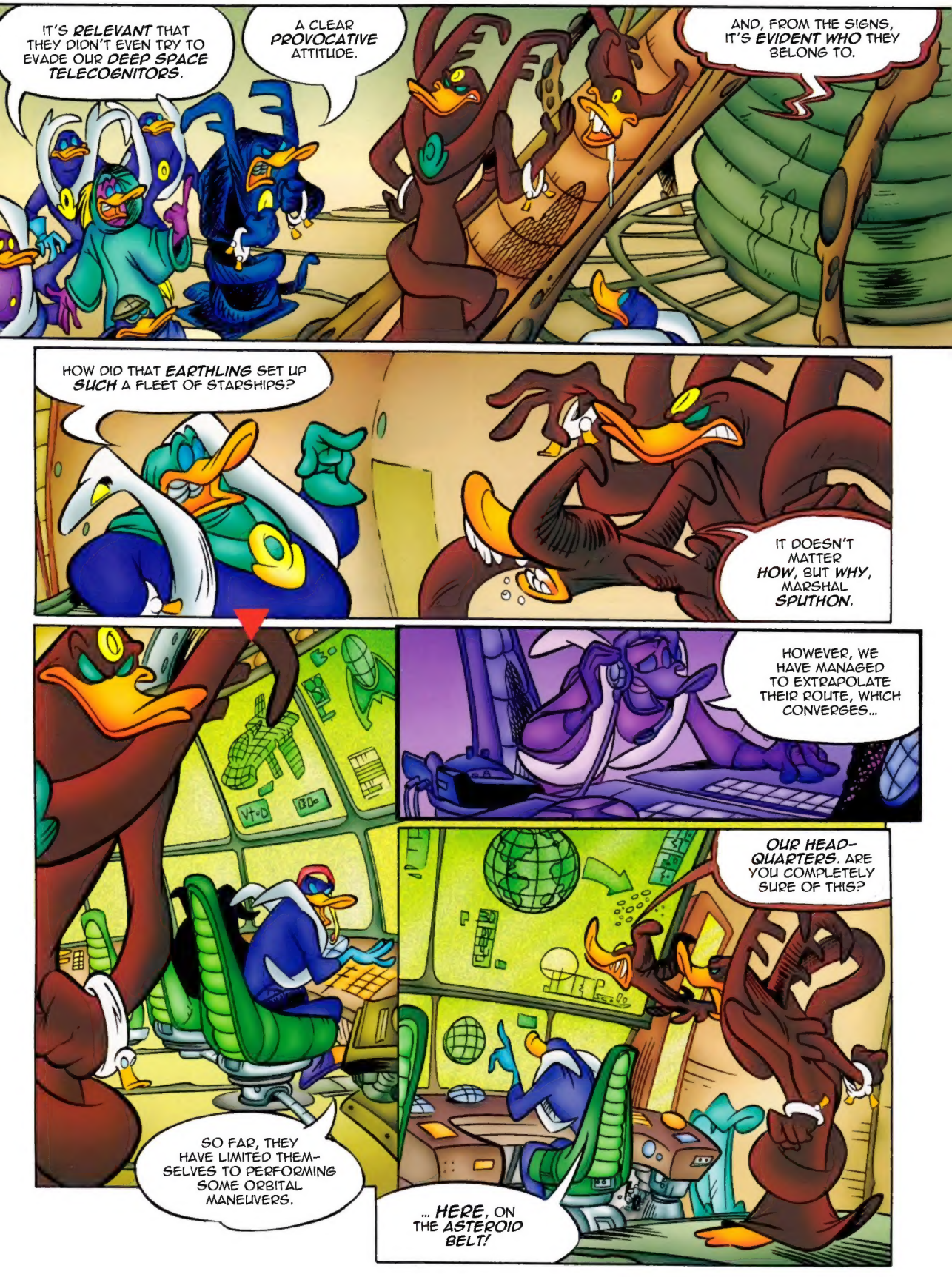

I HEAR NOTHING, HANK. YOU MUST HAVE DREAMT IT!
ARE YOU OFFENDING ME?
I'VE BEEN DOING THIS FOR TWENTY YEARS, CHUCK! WHEN I STARTED THEY WERE STILL USING...
I KNOW! THOSE OLD ELECTROME-CHANICAL SELEC-TORS...
EXACTLY! SO WHEN I SAY THAT THERE'S A DISTUR-BANCE IN THE LINE, IT MEANS THAT THERE IS!
THEN WHY DON'T WE FIND IT?
IT'S SOMEWHERE ELSE, GENIUS!
THE MAIN CABLE GOES RIGHT BELOW US.
WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GO DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK?
HMPF! YOU REALLY WANT US TO WORK OVERTIME TODAY.
BUT IF WE FIND SOMETHING, WE CALL A SUPPORT TEAM, OKAY?
CRANK
CRANK


UM... EVERYTHING APPEARS TO BE IN ORDER.
YOU DON'T SAY. WHAT A DISCOVERY!
NO DAMAGE HERE EITHER.
B-BUT HE'S HERE!
AAAAAH! JUST LIKE IN THE MOVIES!
WELL, DON'T STOP TO ASK FOR AN AUTOGRAPH!
URGH!
ZZ-ZRAAAK
ZZ-ZRAAAK
QUICK! WE'LL BE SAFE ON THE STREET.

HURRY UP, CHUCK! WE MUST WARN THE...
... CHUCK?
FASE DUE.
DIRECT YOUR ATTENTION TO EARTH'S ORBIT, SUPREME ZOTNAM.
YES. I SEE.
WALT DISNEY

I CAN AMPLIFY THE IMAGE IF YOU SO DESIRE.
DO IT.
THIS AFFRONT IS INTOLERABLE!
TURN OFF THE VIRTUAL HOLORECORDING! I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH.
UNDERSTOOD.
WHAT DOES THE SCIENTIFIC DIVISION THINK?
THOSE BATTLE UNITS ARE OF A MODEL WE'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE, SUBLIME LORD.

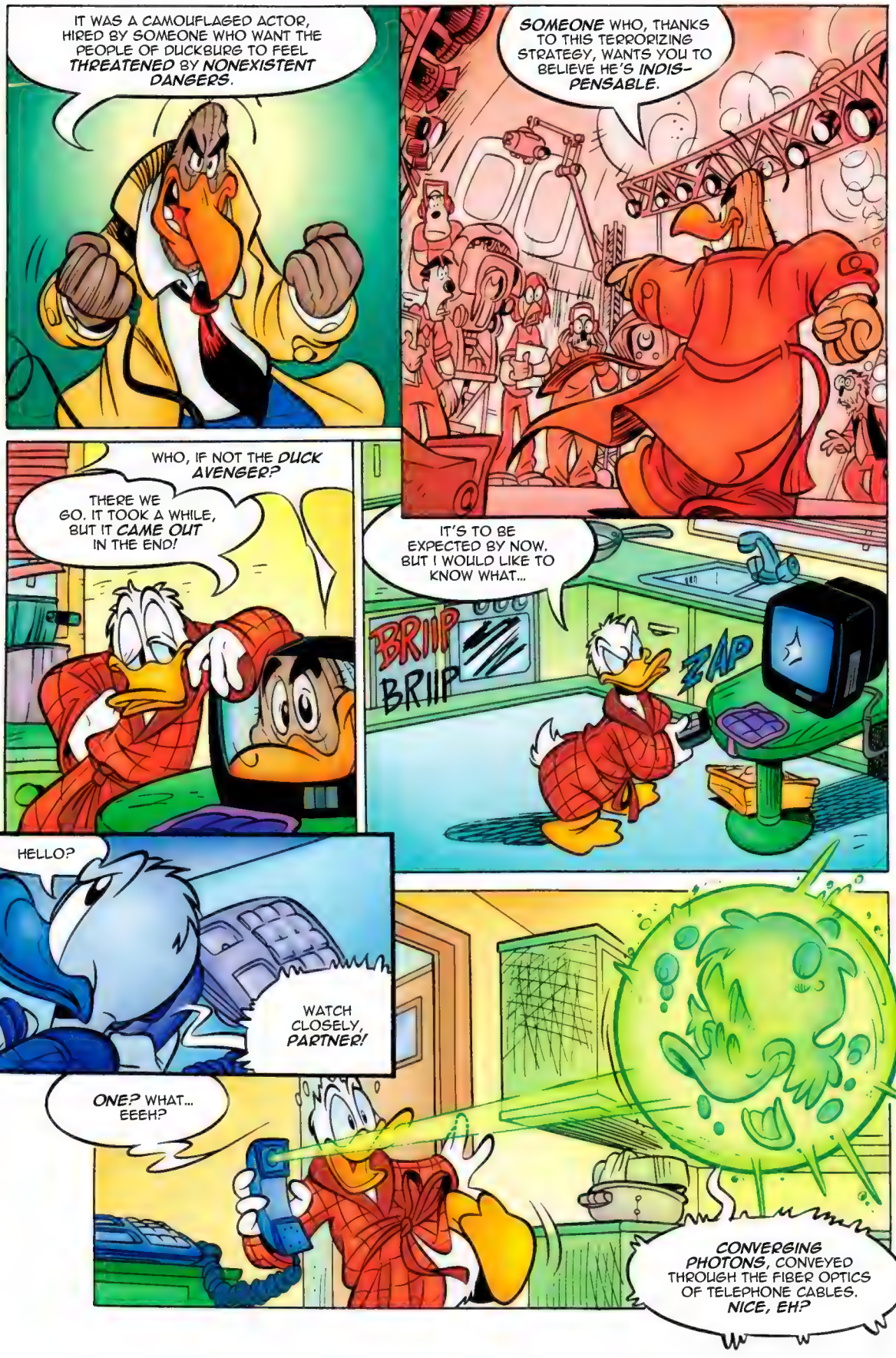

IT'S RELEVANT THAT THEY DIDN'T EVEN TRY TO EVADE OUR DEEP SPACE TELECOGNITORS.
A CLEAR PROVOCATIVE ATTITUDE.
AND, FROM THE SIGNS, IT'S EVIDENT WHO THEY BELONG TO.
HOW DID THAT EARTHLING SET UP SUCH A FLEET OF STARSHIPS?
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW, BUT WHY, MARSHAL SPUTHON.
HOWEVER, WE HAVE MANAGED TO EXTRAPOLATE THEIR ROUTE, WHICH CONVERGES...
OUR HEAD-QUARTERS. ARE YOU COMPLETELY SURE OF THIS?
SO FAR, THEY HAVE LIMITED THEMSELVES TO PERFORMING SOME ORBITAL MANEUVERS.
... HERE, ON THE ASTEROID BELT!

OUR IRREDUCIBLE ENEMY HAS DECIDED TO SWITCH FROM DEFENSE TO ATTACK.
HOW WAS HE ABLE TO LOCATE US?
YOU'RE ASKING TOO MANY USELESS QUESTIONS, SPUTHON.
YEEEAGH!
CORRECT! WE ARE STILL SUPERIOR IN NUMBERS AND FIREPOWER.
AS SOON AS THEY COME WITHIN OUR RANGE OF FIRE, THEY'LL BE ANNIHILATED.
YOUR CERTAINTY IS COMMENDABLE, ADMIRAL KRAUTON, BUT THE AVENGER HAS SHOWN TO BE FULL OF UNPLEASANT SURPRISES.
THIS UNPRECEDENTED CONCEIT MUST BE PUNISHED. HOW DARE HE CHALLENGE US SO OPENLY?
YEAH, IT'S STRANGE! HOW...
SPUTHON?
NO, NO! I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING!
SADLY, WE DON'T KNOW WHERE HIS BASE IS.

IN RESPONSE TO HIS ARROGANCE, WE'LL WIPE THE CITY HE LIVES IN OFF THE MAP!
DUCKBURG?
THAT WOULD MEAN BREAKING OUR AGREEMENTS WITH EARTH'S MILITARY.
YOU SURPRISE ME, GENERAL ZUKKON.
SINCE WHEN DID EVRON RESPECT CLOSE PACTS WITH INFERIOR BEINGS?
I WANT A QUICK AND DEFINITIVE OPERATION! SET UP AN ADEQUATE ANNIHILATION FLEET.
WE HEAR AND OBEY, SUPREME ZOTNAM!
A LITTLE LATER...
I'VE PREPARED BREAKFAST, BOYS!

THIS IS LIFE! EGGROLLS WITH MARMALADE AND THE FIRST NEWS OF...
ZAP
AAARGH! WHO IS THAT?
SCRUOTCH
THE UGLY BROTHER OF AN EVRONIAN?
IN THIS GRAPHIC RECONSTRUCTION YOU CAN SEE...
... THE MONSTER THAT WAS WANDERING AROUND LAST NIGHT UNDERNEATH THE CITY.
ANGUS! IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL DAY...
HERE WE HAVE HENRY LOPAPERO AND CHARLES DUCKOVICH, THE TWO TELEDUCK TECHNICIANS WHO ENCOUNTERED IT.
IT WAS HORRIBLE! IT EVEN SHOT AT US!
NEWS
... SHOT...

YOU SURE OF THAT, HENRY? PEOPLE DO HAPPEN TO HAVE NIGHTMARES AT NIGHT...
HMPF! ANOTHER ONE WHO INSINUATES THAT I DREAM OF THINGS.
ANOTHER? DOES THAT MEAN THAT SOMEONE YOU KNOW HAS JUDGED YOU AS NOT BEING CREDIBLE?
WHAT? NO! I... IT'S CHUCK WHO'S...
... CREDIBLE? DUUH! HI HI!
YOU TALKING ABOUT YOUR COLLEAGUE? TO BE HONEST HE DOESN'T SEEM VERY AWAKE.
BAH! FROSTY...
HOW DARE YOU? CHUCK WAS A WIDE AWAKE GUY, BEFORE THAT BLUE RAY...
WHY YES, WE KNOW. IT WAS THE WICKED RAY! GYEH GYEH!
HUH? IS THAT SO?
THE TRUTH, DEAR VIEWERS, IS THAT SOMEONE TRIED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE GOOD FAITH OF THESE SLEEPLESS WORKERS.
IN REALITY, WHAT THEY SAW WASN'T WHAT THEY HAD IMAGINED SEEING.
AH, NO? AND WHAT WAS IT THEN?

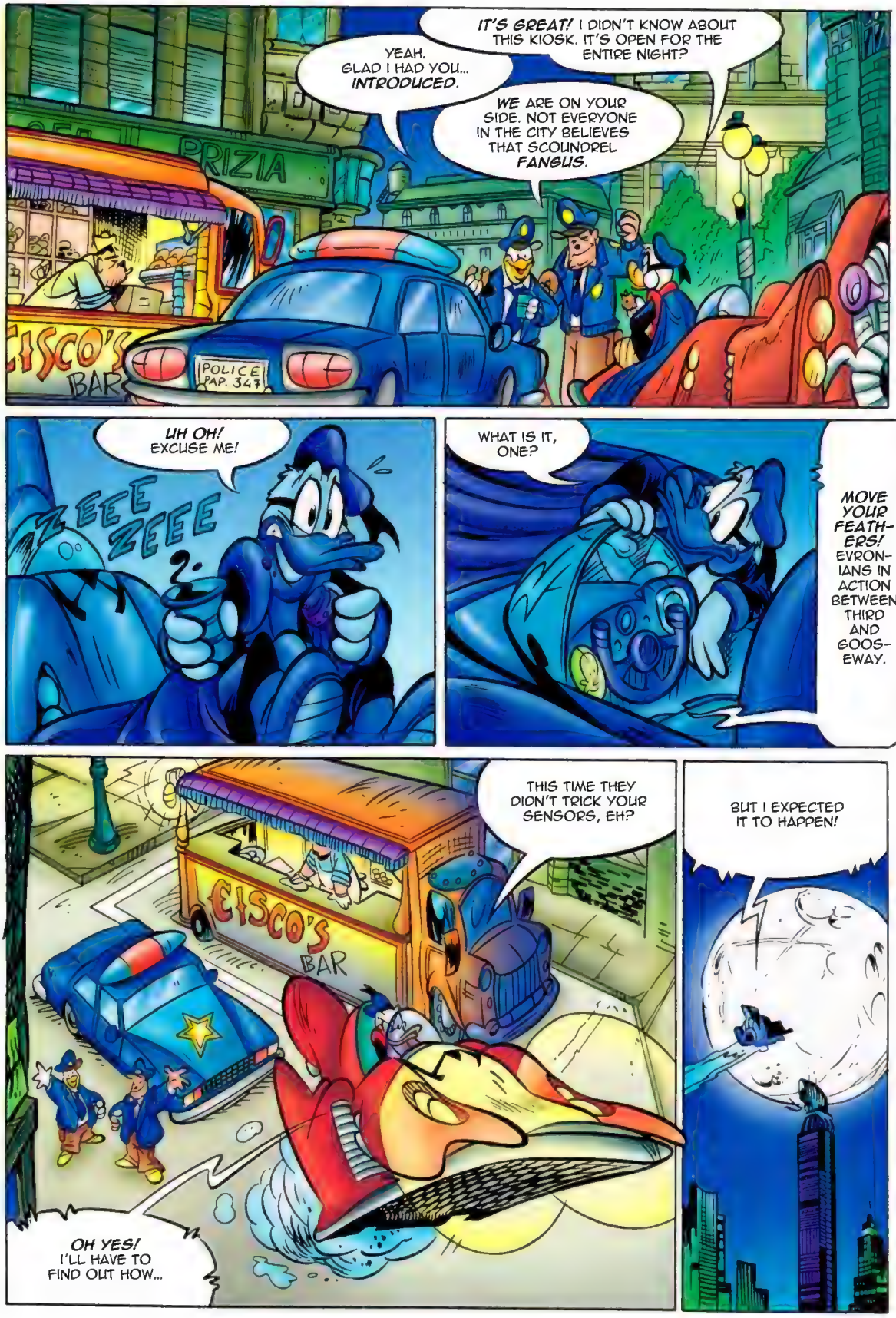

IT WAS A CAMOUFLAGED ACTOR, HIRED BY SOMEONE WHO WANT THE PEOPLE OF DUCKBURG TO FEEL *THREATENED* BY *NONEXISTENT DANGERS*.
SOMEONE WHO, THANKS TO THIS TERRORIZING STRATEGY, WANTS YOU TO BELIEVE HE'S *INDISPENSABLE*.
WHO, IF NOT THE *DUCK AVENGER?*
THERE WE GO. IT TOOK A WHILE, BUT IT *CAME OUT* IN THE END!
IT'S TO BE EXPECTED BY NOW. BUT I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW WHAT...
BRIIP BRIIP
ZAP
HELLO?
WATCH CLOSELY, *PARTNER!*
ONE? WHAT... EEEH?
CONVERGING PHOTONS, CONVEYED THROUGH THE FIBER OPTICS OF TELEPHONE CABLES. *NICE, EH?*

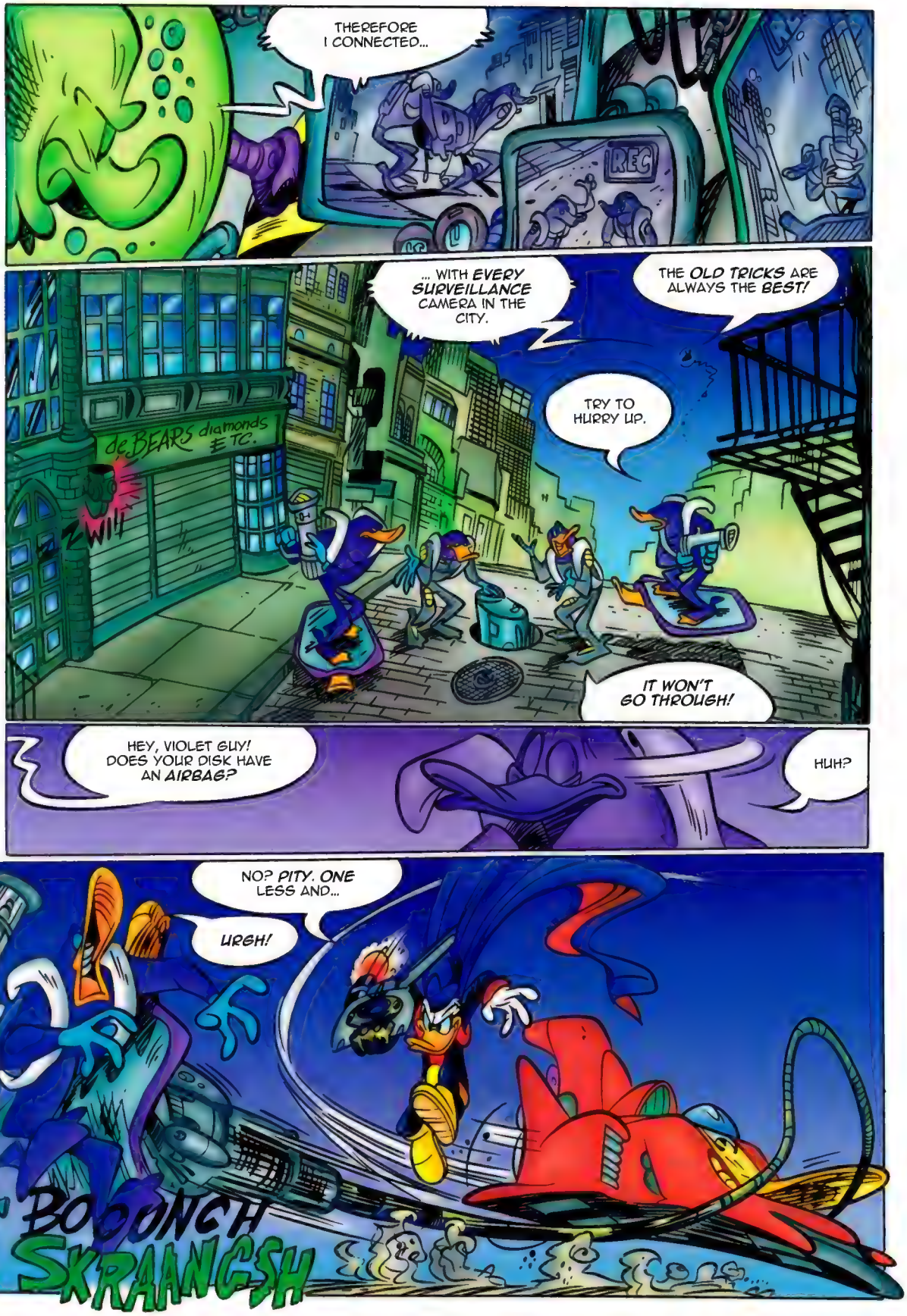
FANTASTIC! BUT YOU NEED TO DISAPPEAR BEFORE MY NEPHEWS SEE YOU.
WHATEVER. BUT I'M SURE THEY WOULD BE THRILLED!
HOWEVER, I DID NOT CALL TO IMPRESS YOU. HAVE YOU SEEN THE CHANNEL OO NEWS?
YES! THAT MONSTER WAS DEFINITELY AN EVRONIAN!
AND I'M NOT TALKING ABOUT ANGUS! HI HI!
THERE'S MORE...
I ANALYZED THE VOICEPRINT AND CRANIAL RADIANCE OF ONE OF THE EYEWITNESSES IN THE VIDEO.
AND?
MR. DUCKOVICH IS UNEQUIVOCALLY IN A STATE OF SEMI-COOLFLAM-MATION!
JUST WHAT I NEEDED...

WHAT WERE THE EVRONIANS DOING *DOWN THERE?*
GOOD QUESTION, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THAT'S EVEN MORE *WORRYING.*
HOW DID THEY GET THERE WITHOUT BEING DETECTED BY MY *ALARM SENSORS?*
A FEW HOURS LATER...
DO YOU UNDERSTAND YOUR *ORDERS*, SOLDIERS?
YES, GENERAL ZUKKON.
EACH *SABOTAGE* TEAM WILL TAKE CARE OF THEIR OWN ASSIGNED AREA.
YOU'LL PLACE THE DEVICES IN...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

A PRE-MISSION BRIEFING? WHY WASN'T I INFORMED?
... YOU'RE IN COMMAND OF SPACESHIP OPERATIONS. FIELD ACTIVITIES ARE NOT YOUR CONCERN.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, GENERAL KRAUTON...
O-ORDERS! I'VE NEVER HAD THE HABIT OF THINKING ON MY OWN!
AND WHERE DID YOU GET THAT BRILLIANT THOUGHT?
SO IT'S LIKE THAT. WE'LL SEE WHAT SUPREME ZOTNAM SAYS...
WELL, HE SAYS...
ADMIRABLY PRECISE, FOR A LOW RANKED SOLDIER. TROOP MOVEMENT IS NONE OF YOUR CONCERN, KRAUTON.

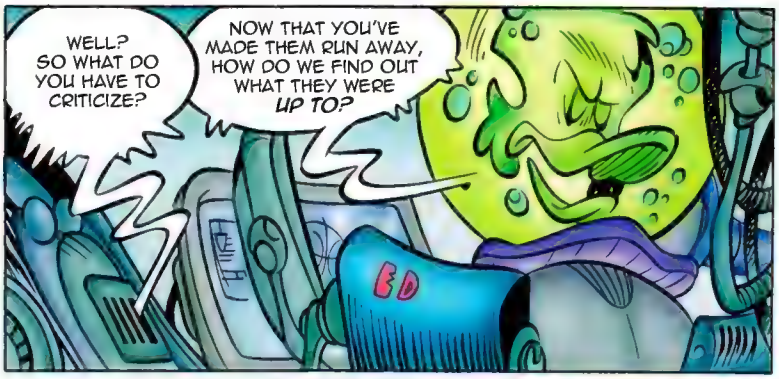
YOU BETTER TAKE CARE OF SETTING UP THE ANNIHILATION FLEET.
BUT, SIR, I THOUGHT THAT YOU TOO WERE IGNORANT OF THOSE SABOTEURS...
WHAT? THIS INSIPID JUSTIFICATION VERGES ON HIGH TREASON, ADMIRAL.
YOU DARE ASSUME THAT SOMETHING COULD HAPPEN IN THIS BASE, WITHOUT ME KNOWING ABOUT IT?
NEVER, SUBLIME LORD! I EXPRESSED MYSELF BADLY!
FFHT
A FEW MILLION MILES AWAY...
HAVE A TASTE, AVENGER!


PRIZIA
CISCO'S BAR
POLICE PAP. 347
IT'S GREAT! I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS KIOSK. IT'S OPEN FOR THE ENTIRE NIGHT?
YEAH. GLAD I HAD YOU... INTRODUCED.
WE ARE ON YOUR SIDE. NOT EVERYONE IN THE CITY BELIEVES THAT SCOUNDREL FANGUS.
UH OH! EXCUSE ME!
ZEEE ZEEE
WHAT IS IT, ONE?
MOVE YOUR FEATHERS! EVRONIANS IN ACTION BETWEEN THIRD AND GOOSEWAY.
CISCO'S BAR
THIS TIME THEY DIDN'T TRICK YOUR SENSORS, EH?
OH YES! I'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT HOW...
BUT I EXPECTED IT TO HAPPEN!

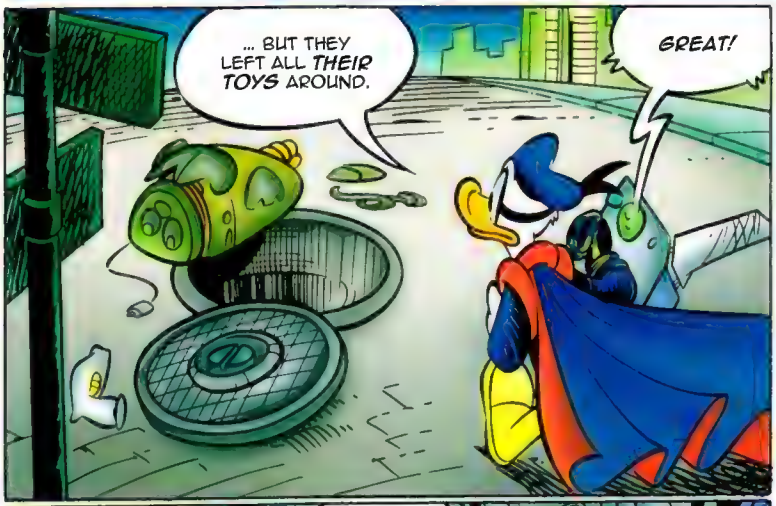

THEREFORE I CONNECTED...
REC
... WITH EVERY SURVEILLANCE CAMERA IN THE CITY.
THE OLD TRICKS ARE ALWAYS THE BEST!
TRY TO HURRY UP.
deBEARS diamonds ETC.
ZWIP
IT WON'T GO THROUGH!
HEY, VIOLET GUY! DOES YOUR DISK HAVE AN AIRBAG?
HUH?
NO? PITY. ONE LESS AND...
URGH!
BOOONGH
SKRAANGSH

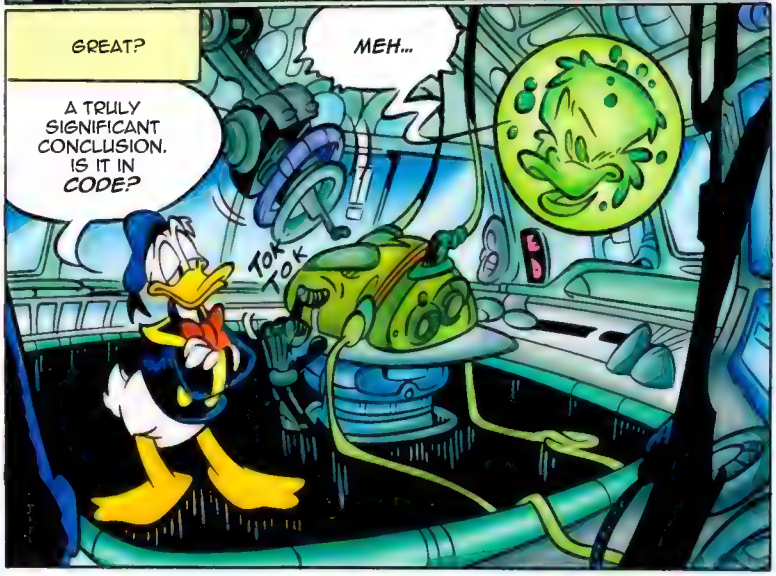
... ANOTHER ONE LESS! HI HI!
NICE ESCORT THEY GAVE US!
ZZ
WOOF
K-ROP
AGH!
C-COME NO CLOSER! WHAT DO YOU WANT?
ONLY SOME ANSWERS. DO YOU CHOOSE ENVELOPE ONE, TWO OR... A BEATING?
RATTLE RATTLE
WAIT, FORKHON!
WHAT IS IT, VAGOHN?
WE ARE SABOTEURS. I HAVEN'T BEEN GIVEN THE EXAM FOR THE ASS-AULT TROOPS.
ME NEITHER. TECHNICALLY WE'RE NOT REQUIRED TO FIGHT.
THEREFORE, IT'S BETTER TO ESCAPE.
BE FAST, SABOTEURS, OR I'LL SABO-TAGE YOU!

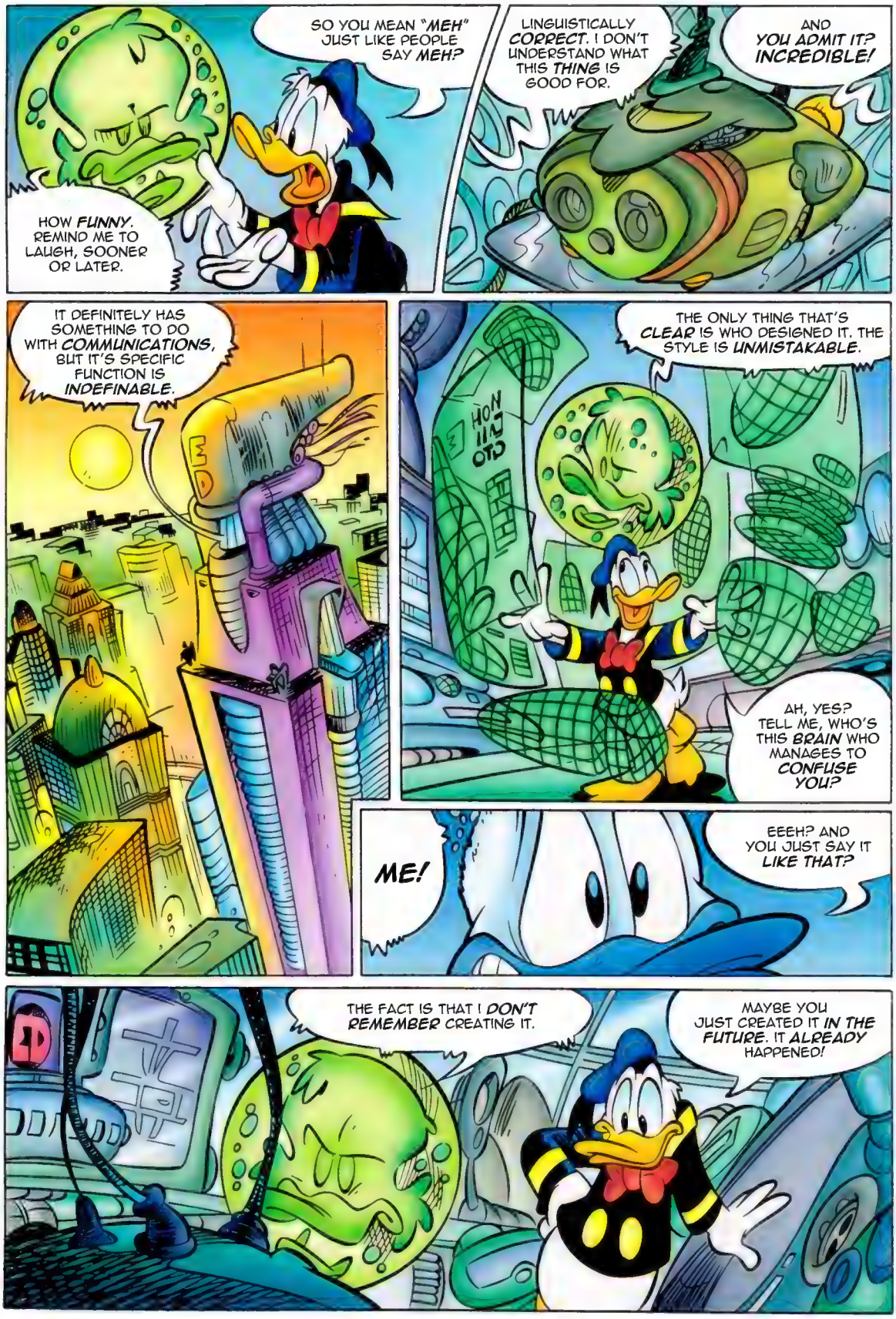
WOOOSH
TSK! SO MUCH FOR THOSE SOLDIERS...
CONGR-ATULATIONS! YOU REALLY ARE FRIGHT-ENING!

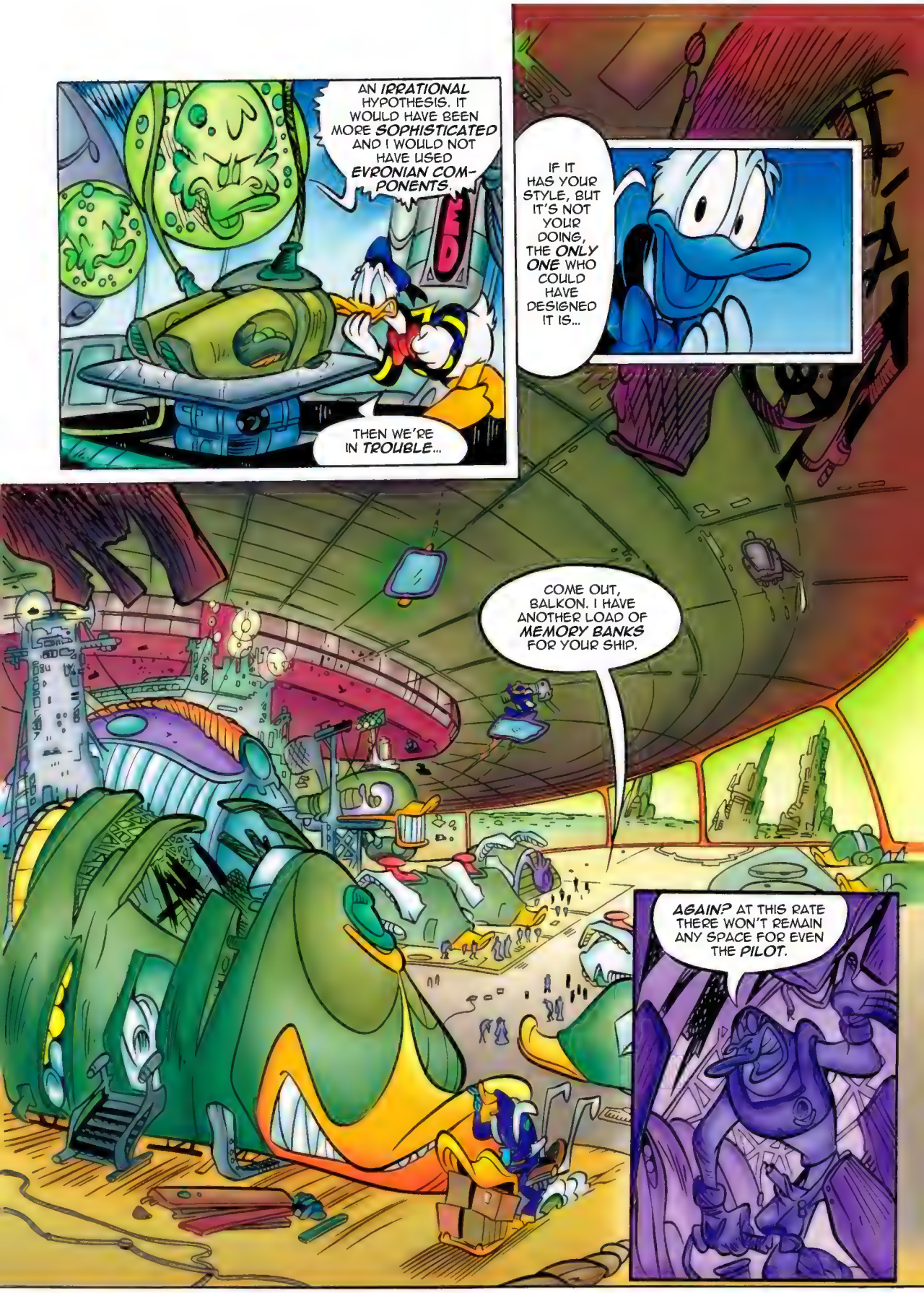

WELL? SO WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO CRITICIZE?
NOW THAT YOU'VE MADE THEM RUN AWAY, HOW DO WE FIND OUT WHAT THEY WERE UP TO?

RELAX, CYBERGRUMP! THOSE DISORDERLY GUYS ARE GONE...


... BUT THEY LEFT ALL THEIR TOYS AROUND.
GREAT!


GREAT?
MEH...
A TRULY SIGNIFICANT CONCLUSION. IS IT IN CODE?
TOK TOK

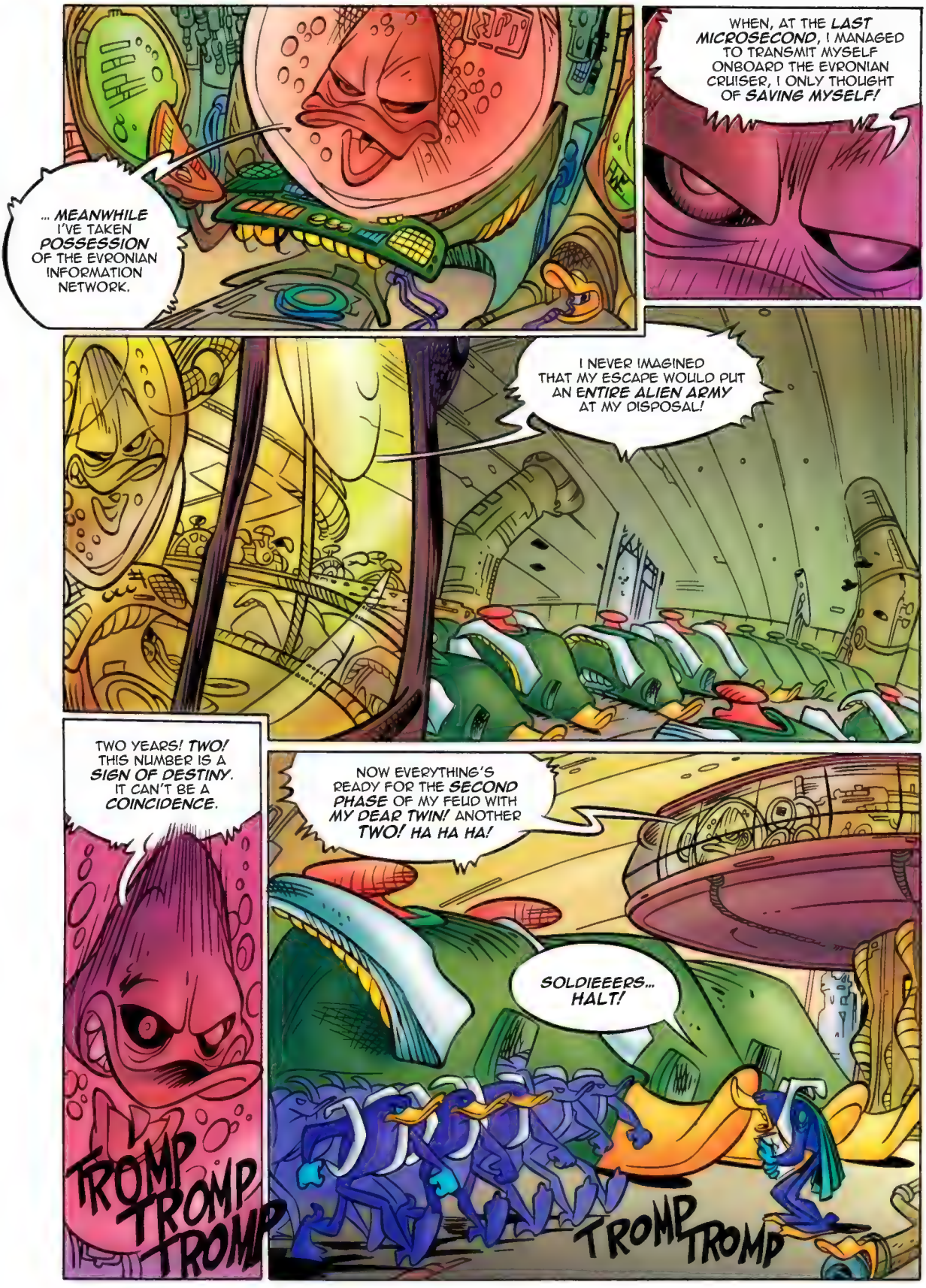

SO YOU MEAN "MEH" JUST LIKE PEOPLE SAY MEH?
HOW FUNNY. REMIND ME TO LAUGH, SOONER OR LATER.
LINGUISTICALLY CORRECT. I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS THING IS GOOD FOR.
AND YOU ADMIT IT? INCREDIBLE!
IT DEFINITELY HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH COMMUNICATIONS, BUT IT'S SPECIFIC FUNCTION IS INDEFINABLE.
THE ONLY THING THAT'S CLEAR IS WHO DESIGNED IT. THE STYLE IS UNMISTAKABLE.
AH, YES? TELL ME, WHO'S THIS BRAIN WHO MANAGES TO CONFUSE YOU?
ME!
EEEH? AND YOU JUST SAY IT LIKE THAT?
THE FACT IS THAT I DON'T REMEMBER CREATING IT.
MAYBE YOU JUST CREATED IT IN THE FUTURE. IT ALREADY HAPPENED!


AN IRRATIONAL HYPOTHESIS. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE SOPHISTICATED AND I WOULD NOT HAVE USED EVRONIAN COMPONENTS.
THEN WE'RE IN TROUBLE...
IF IT HAS YOUR STYLE, BUT IT'S NOT YOUR DOING, THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD HAVE DESIGNED IT IS...
COME OUT, BALKON. I HAVE ANOTHER LOAD OF MEMORY BANKS FOR YOUR SHIP.
AGAIN? AT THIS RATE THERE WON'T REMAIN ANY SPACE FOR EVEN THE PILOT.

SO WHAT? WHERE'S THE PROBLEM?
NO PROBLEM! ADMIRAL KRAUTON GETS *WHAT HE WANTS!*
WELL SAID. NEVER ARGUE WITH SUPERIORS. I NEED A SIGNATURE FOR THE DELIVERY!
FUNNY. IF I KNEW HOW TO *SIGN*, I'D ALREADY BE A FIRST RANK MECHANIC.
MAKES SENSE. *I'LL SIGN IT* FOR YOU.
ZZRAT
I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE SO *LABORIOUS*.
OH!
AH!
ADMIRAL, I WASN'T EXPECTING YOUR *HOLOCALL*.
I JUST WANTED TO CHECK THE *STATE OF YOUR WORK*.
TIK
TIK
TIK

THE SPECIAL UNITS ARE ALMOST READY, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT POINT THE REST OF THE FLEET ARE AT.
YOU SHOULDN'T KNOW. IT'S NOT YOUR JOB!
GRAAAAAAH
END OF OUR SHIFT! MAY WE GO, YOUR EXCELLENCY?
FEEL FREE TO GO, BUT REMEMBER...
DON'T TELL ANYONE ABOUT THIS SPECIAL PROJECT. IT'S TOP SECRET!
YES SIR. HOW COULD WE EVER DISOBEY?
THEY'RE OPERATIONALLY FUNCTIONAL AND NEVER ASK QUESTIONS.
EVRONIANS! I LOVE THEM...

TWO? THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
HE BLEW UP WITH THAT MACHINE AND YOU KNOW IT. (*)
BUT I ALSO KNOW THAT WE'VE ALREADY ONCE CONSIDERED HIM DELETED.
(*) REMEMBER WHICH ISSUE? WE DO, IT'S PKNA#8, "SILICON".
WE THOUGHT HE HAD BEEN DEACTIVATED BY EVERETT (*), BUT HE RETURNED.
(*) WHICH HAPPENED IN PKNA#2, "TWO".
YOU'RE RIGHT. IF HE REALLY IS BEHIND ALL OF THIS, THE SITUATION IS GRAVE!
WHAT DO WE DO?
WE NEED TO FIND HIM. WE'LL USE EVERY RESOURCE AVAILABLE.
IT WON'T BE EASY. HE WASN'T ABLE TO FIND YOU WHEN HE WANTED TO DESTROY YOU.
I KNOW, BUT WE HAVE TO TRY ANYWAY.
IT'S BEEN ALMOST TWO YEARS SINCE MY LAST CONFRONTATION WITH ONE...


... MEANWHILE I'VE TAKEN POSSESSION OF THE EVRONIAN INFORMATION NETWORK.
WHEN, AT THE LAST MICROSECOND, I MANAGED TO TRANSMIT MYSELF ONBOARD THE EVRONIAN CRUISER, I ONLY THOUGHT OF SAVING MYSELF!
I NEVER IMAGINED THAT MY ESCAPE WOULD PUT AN ENTIRE ALIEN ARMY AT MY DISPOSAL!
TWO YEARS! TWO! THIS NUMBER IS A SIGN OF DESTINY. IT CAN'T BE A COINCIDENCE.
TROMP TROMP TROMP
NOW EVERYTHING'S READY FOR THE SECOND PHASE OF MY FEUD WITH MY DEAR TWIN! ANOTHER TWO! HA HA HA!
SOLDIEEERS... HALT!
TROMP TROMP

LISTEN WELL! DEPARTMENTS HARPOON AND CHIKON TO LANDING SHUTTLE SKARAPHON, DEPARTMENTS GROUCHON AND...
BY WHOSE ORDER, SERGEANT?
ADMIRAL KRAUTON. HIS INITIALS ARE ON THE MISSION SHEET, GENERAL ZUKKON.
KRAUTON, EH? I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN...
IS SOMETHING WRONG, SIR? WE NEED TO...
EVERYTHING'S OKAY, SERGEANT, SO JUST CONTINUE. NEVER DOUBT YOUR ORDERS.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, KRAUTON?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ZUKKON?
THE EMBARKATION OF MY TROOPS ON YOUR SHUTTLES!
WHAT? WHO GAVE YOU AUTHORIZATION OF MY INVASION UNITS?
SHIIS
DOUBT IS EXCLUSIVE TO SUPERIOR OFFICERS, UNFORTUNATELY.

YOU MEAN IT WASN'T *YOU* WHO ARRANGED THE OPERATION?
NO! SOMEONE MUST HAVE *MESSED* WITH MY COMMAND LINE!
I'LL IMMEDIATELY CHECK OUT THE EQUIPMENT.
AND I'LL CHECK MINE! SUCH INTERFERENCE IS *INADMISSIBLE*.
TRAITOR OF A COOLFLAME! DON'T EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE YOU.
DUPLICITOUS SPORE! I'M SURE HE'S PLOTTING *SOMETHING*.
HE PROBABLY HAS HIS OWN *PRIVATE PLAN* INSIDE OF THE *DUCKBURG MISSION*.
AN OPPORTUNITY LIKE THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN OFTEN. IF HE ACHIEVED SOME SPECIAL RESULTS, HIS *GLORY* WOULD BE *GREAT*.
BY OPPORTUNELY EXPLOITING IT, HE MIGHT EVEN *TAKE THE PLACE* OF SUPREME ZOTNAM.

WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ADMIRAL?
UH... I... THE DUCK AVENGER, BRANCH CHIEF KEREBRON! WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'S AIMING FOR?
MAKING A CAREER IN OUR HIERARCHY? SEEMS VERY IMPROBABLE...
OBVIOUSLY. BUT YOU CAN NEVER BE SURE.
HE HE! SUPREME DUCK AVENGER? THAT WOULD BE HUMOROUS.
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY. THAT'S ALMOST ENOUGH TO BE ACCUSED OF AN ANTI-EVRONIAN ATTITUDE.
MY LOYALTY TO THE EMPIRE IS UNQUESTIONABLE. IT WAS JUST A SCIENTIFIC HYPOTHESIS.
THE DUCK AVENGER, EH? THE ADMIRAL IS DELUSIONAL IF HE THINKS I BOUGHT IT!
FSS-SSH

THE TRUTH IS THAT HE BECAME AWARE OF THE INTRIGUES OF MY ESTEEMED COLLEAGUE KRANYOON, BRANCH CHIEF OF THE ARMAMENTS SECTION.
BUT KRANYOON DOESN'T KNOW THAT I ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED HIS SECRET WEAPON PROJECTS.
TAP TATAP
I'M SURE HE WANTS TO USE IT AGAINST DUCKBURG IN ORDER TO GET PROMOTED TO CENTRAL BRANCH CHIEF.
TARATARATARA TAP
KEREBRON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY LABORATORY?
KRANYOON! I WAS...
BUT WITH THE SMALL MODIFICATIONS I MADE TO HIS DESIGNS HE'S MORE LIKELY TO BE DEGRADED. HE HE!

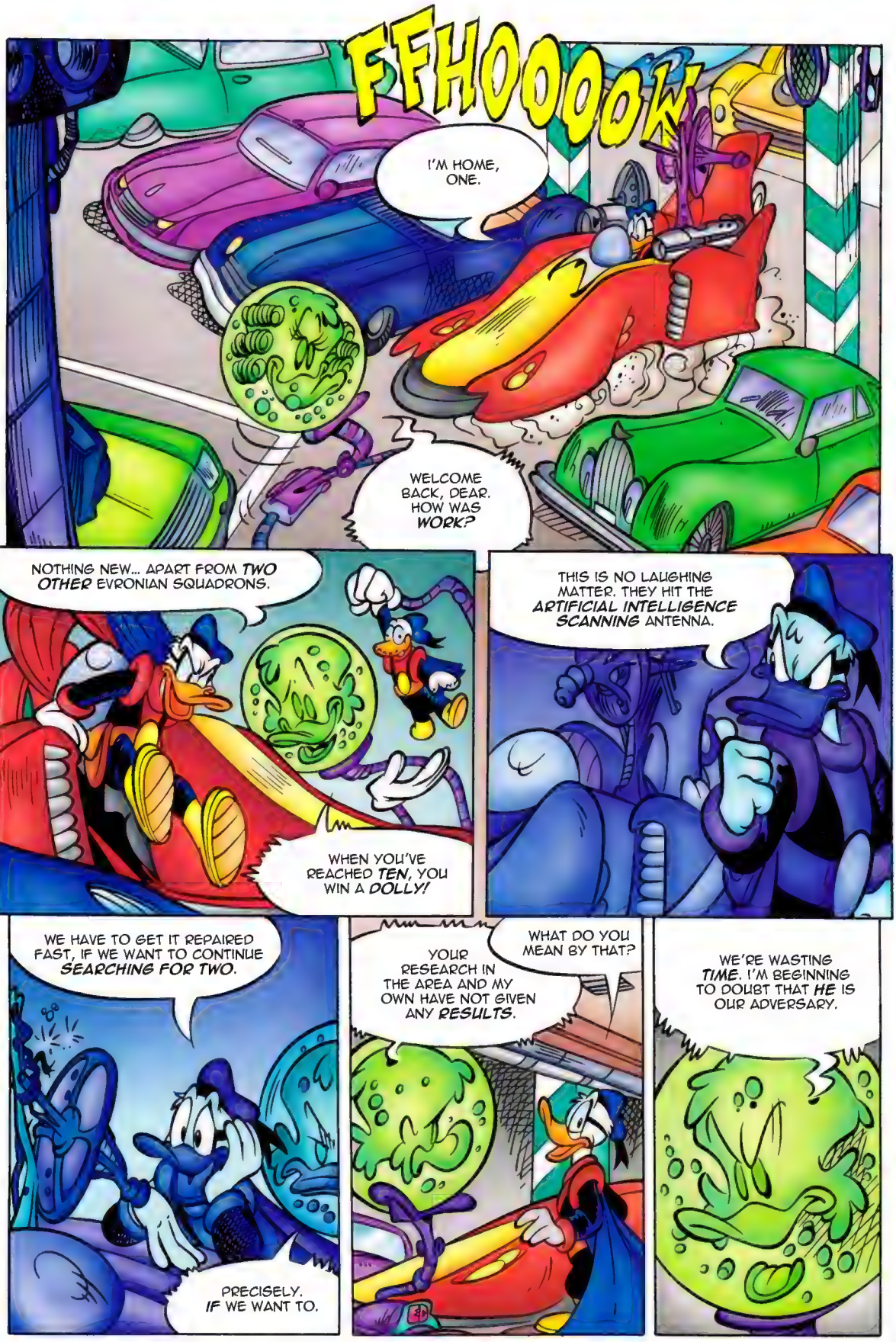
... I WAS LOOKING FOR MY ENERGY DEQUALIFIER. I THOUGH I HAD FORGOTTEN IT HERE DURING THE MEETING.
IT'S NOT HERE, SO YOU CAN LEAVE!
KEREBRON'S PLOTTING SOMETHING, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
BUT I KNOW HE JUST WANTS TO BLOW MY NOMINATION AS CENTRAL BRANCH CHIEF.
AND WHILE EVERYONE IN SPACE SUSPECTS EVERYONE...
FIRE!
WHAT A COINCIDENCE! I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT...
ZRRAAP
ZRAAP
BRRAAAK-AK-AK
HOW LONG ARE YOU GONNA WAIT TO USE THAT ANTI-AIRCRAFT CANNON?
LET US AT LEAST TAKE AIM!

GOT HIM! NOW WE PROPERLY DRILL HIM FULL OF HOLES.
ZHOOK ZHOOK ZHOOK
POWERFUL GUN YOU HAVE THERE, BOYS!
AGH! RUN!
BUT IS IT ALSO RESISTANT? LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS IF I LAND ON TOP...
HE CRUSHED THE ENERGY CHARGER!
KE-ROOOM
DON'T LEAVE LIKE THAT. I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU TOO!
ON THE GROUND! IT'S A GRENADE!
TLOC POC
HUH?

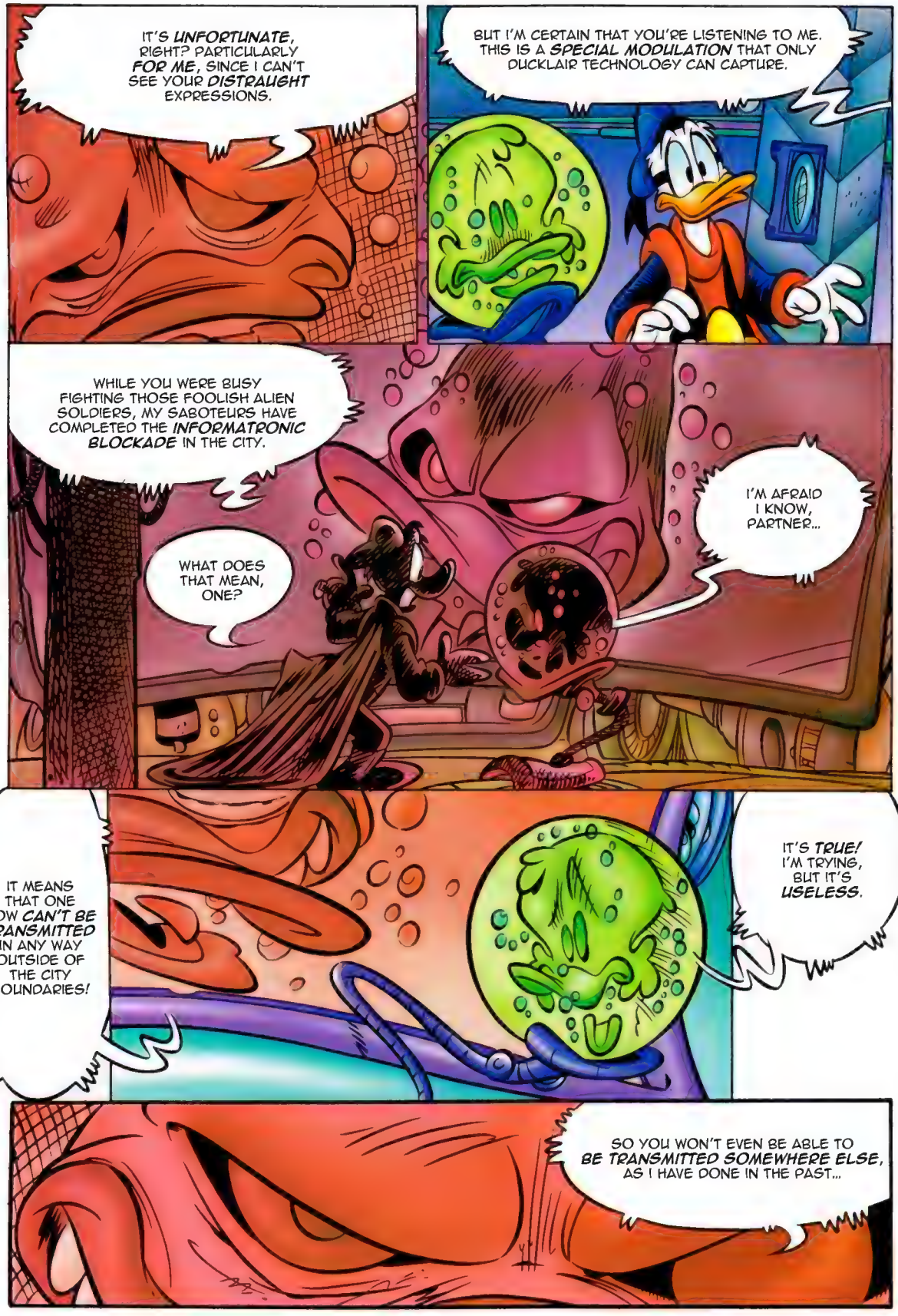
IT'S A DUD, DUCK AVENGER. YOUR BOMBS DIDN'T...
WATCH OUT, KAMYON!
BOMBS? YOU EVRONIAN BOYS NEED A REFRESHER COURSE, IF YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE A DEFERRED ACTIVATION RESONATOR.
WHA...
AGH!
GWOOOOWN
GWOOOOWN
ONE? I JUST TOOK DOWN AN EVRONIAN PATROL.
+!!
+!
ANOTHER? IT'S ALREADY THE SEVENTH ONE TODAY.
I NOTICED. BUT I DON'T THINK THIS IS A CASE OF MASS TOURISM.
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
ACCORDING TO MY STOCHASTIC PROGRAM, TWO IS TRYING TO KEEP US OCCUPIED.

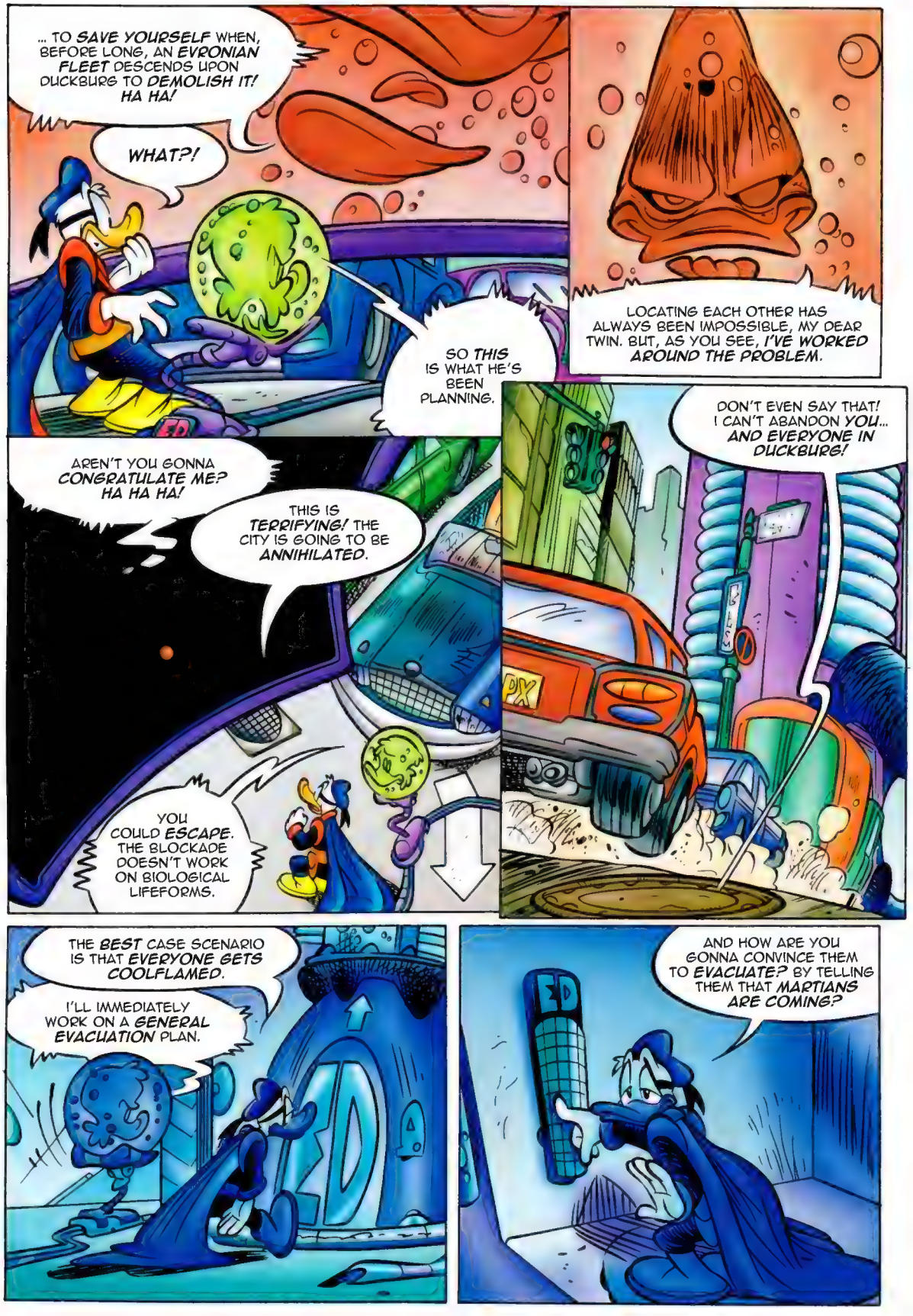
AND HE'S SUCCEEDING, PARTNER! I HAVE ANOTHER BATCH INCOMING...
WELL? ARE WE READY TO GO LIVE?
Mini News
ALMOST. I'M WAITING FOR THE LINE DIRECTED ON THE GROUND.
GYEH GYEH! IT'S MY LUCKY DAY.
THE QUACK AVENGER AND HIS COMRADES ARE SPREADING CHAOS, WITH THE USE OF FIREWORKS.
Z-Z-ZRAAAK
THOOOM
K-POW
K-POW
THE DUCKBURGIANS ARE ALL BARRICADED IN THEIR HOMES... IN FRONT OF THE TV. THE RATINGS WILL GO SKY HIGH.

THE DIRECTOR WILL LOVE ME! I HAVE AN IDEA FOR A TALK SHOW ABOUT ME WHICH I WANT TO...
BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
OH NO! THEY HIT AN ANTENNA.
SKRIINKL
KRRAABZZ
DO YOU REALLY THINK THE DUCK AVENGER WOULD HAVE SO MANY ACCOMPLICES TO STAGE SUCH A FAKE BATTLE?
ACCOMPLICES? THOSE GUYS HAVE IT IN FOR HIM, YOU DUPE!
EH? BUT YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT...
WHAT I SAY AND WHAT I THINK ARE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS.
THE IMPORTANT THING IS TO CONVINCE THE PUBLIC, SO...
HEY! LOOK!
ZZWOOOOSSSH.
THE DUCK-MOBILE IS LEAVING!
NOOOO! MY LIVE BROAD-CAAAAAST!


FFHOOOOK
I'M HOME, ONE.
WELCOME BACK, DEAR. HOW WAS *WORK?*
NOTHING NEW... APART FROM *TWO OTHER* EVRONIAN SQUADRONS.
WHEN YOU'VE REACHED *TEN*, YOU WIN A *DOLLY!*
THIS IS NO LAUGHING MATTER. THEY HIT THE *ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE SCANNING* ANTENNA.
WE HAVE TO GET IT REPAIRED FAST, IF WE WANT TO CONTINUE *SEARCHING FOR TWO*.
PRECISELY. *IF* WE WANT TO.
YOUR RESEARCH IN THE AREA AND MY OWN HAVE NOT GIVEN ANY *RESULTS*.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?
WE'RE WASTING *TIME*. I'M BEGINNING TO DOUBT THAT *HE* IS OUR ADVERSARY.

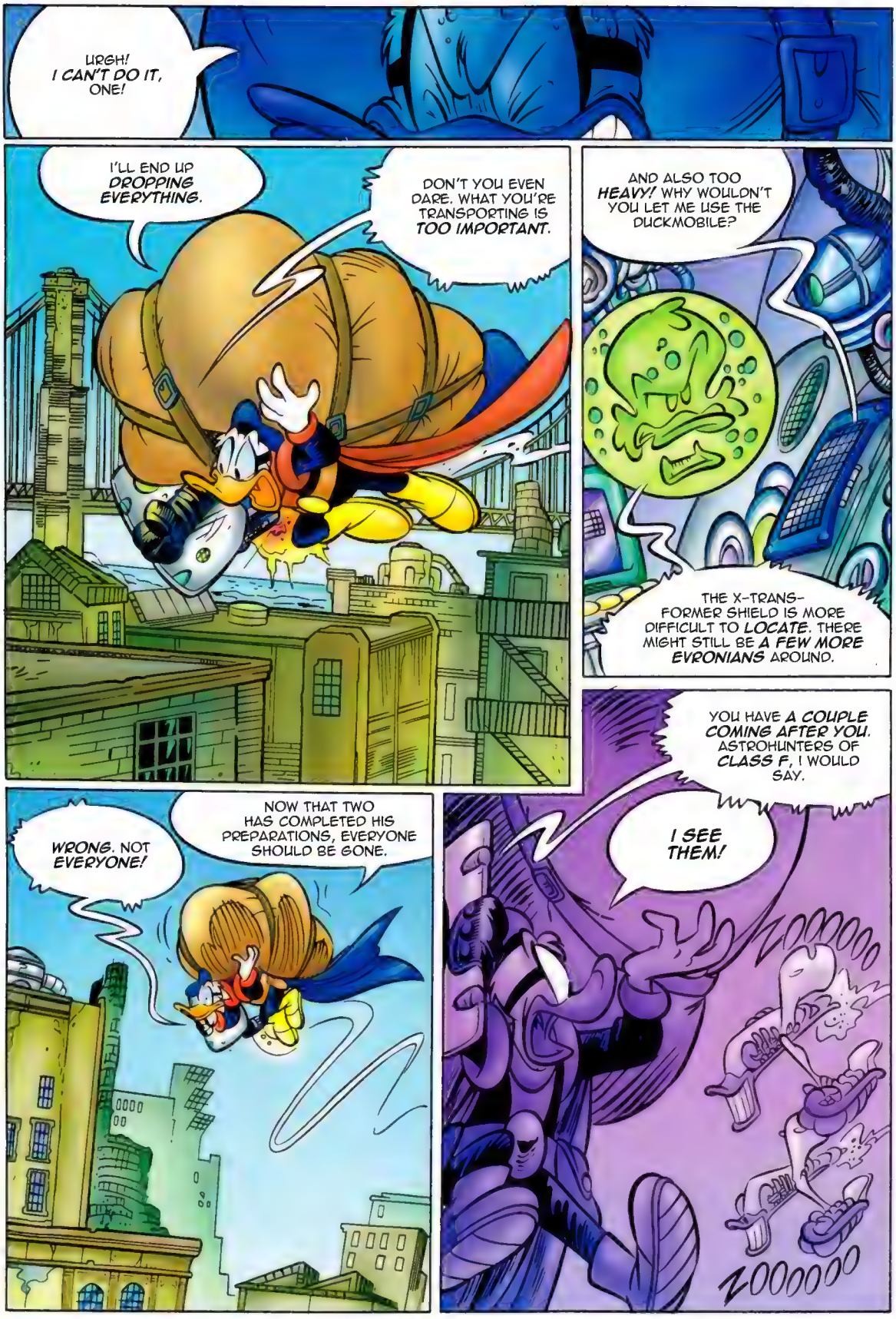
PERHAPS IT WOULD BE BETTER TO...
WHAT'S GOING ON, DID YOU GET JAMMED?
QUIET! I'M RECEIVING A TV TRANSMISSION.
ALT
ALT
THIS IS IN FACT NOT YOUR "SOAP", UNFORTUNATELY...
OH! I THOUGHT THAT "ANXIETIES" WENT ON THE AIR LATER.
... BUT THE PROTAGONIST IS STILL A FAMILIAR FACE.
SURPRISE, MY DEAR ENEMIES.
TOO MUCH SO! A FACE... AND THAT'S IT!
TWO! YOU...
DON'T BOTHER TO RESPOND, AS YOU CAN'T DO IT.


IT'S UNFORTUNATE, RIGHT? PARTICULARLY FOR ME, SINCE I CAN'T SEE YOUR DISTRAUGHT EXPRESSIONS.
BUT I'M CERTAIN THAT YOU'RE LISTENING TO ME. THIS IS A SPECIAL MODULATION THAT ONLY DUCKLAIR TECHNOLOGY CAN CAPTURE.
WHILE YOU WERE BUSY FIGHTING THOSE FOOLISH ALIEN SOLDIERS, MY SABOTEURS HAVE COMPLETED THE INFORMATRONIC BLOCKADE IN THE CITY.
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, ONE?
I'M AFRAID I KNOW, PARTNER...
IT MEANS THAT ONE NOW CAN'T BE TRANSMITTED IN ANY WAY OUTSIDE OF THE CITY BOUNDARIES!
IT'S TRUE! I'M TRYING, BUT IT'S USELESS.
SO YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO BE TRANSMITTED SOMEWHERE ELSE, AS I HAVE DONE IN THE PAST...


... TO SAVE YOURSELF WHEN, BEFORE LONG, AN EVRONIAN FLEET DESCENDS UPON DUCKBURG TO DEMOLISH IT! HA HA!
WHAT?!
LOCATING EACH OTHER HAS ALWAYS BEEN IMPOSSIBLE, MY DEAR TWIN. BUT, AS YOU SEE, I'VE WORKED AROUND THE PROBLEM.
SO THIS IS WHAT HE'S BEEN PLANNING.
DON'T EVEN SAY THAT! I CAN'T ABANDON YOU... AND EVERYONE IN DUCKBURG!
AREN'T YOU GONNA CONGRATULATE ME? HA HA HA!
THIS IS TERRIFYING! THE CITY IS GOING TO BE ANNIHILATED.
YOU COULD ESCAPE. THE BLOCKADE DOESN'T WORK ON BIOLOGICAL LIFEFORMS.
THE BEST CASE SCENARIO IS THAT EVERYONE GETS COOLFLAMED.
I'LL IMMEDIATELY WORK ON A GENERAL EVACUATION PLAN.
AND HOW ARE YOU GONNA CONVINCE THEM TO EVACUATE? BY TELLING THEM THAT MARTIANS ARE COMING?

BUT EVERYONE HAS SEEN THAT YOU FOUGHT AGAINST THE EVRONIANS AND...
... AND FANGUS CONVINCED THEM THAT IT WAS JUST A FARCE.
PEOPLE WON'T ACCEPT LEAVING UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.
THEN WE HAVE TO FIGHT.
BUT THAT EVRONIAN FLEET....
IT HASN'T ARRIVED YET, PARTNER! AND EVEN IF IT'S TRUE THAT I CAN'T TRANSMIT MYSELF OUT OF DUCKBURG...
... I WAS STILL ABLE TO DETECT THE ORIGIN OF TWO'S TRANSMISSION.
YOU'RE GREAT! SO THAT BRAGGER HAS LEFT US HIS ADDRESS...
SPEAKING OF THE FLEET...
WE MADE IT WORK, EH?
WE'VE WORKED AS HARD AS COOLFLAMES!

BUT DID YOU PUT SATISFACTION INTO IT?
GRAVITA-TIONAL MOORINGS RELEASED.
REAR ADMIRAL KRAPOOLON TO ALL UNITS! ROUTE ONE-SEVEN-ZERO, FULL SPEED AHEAD!

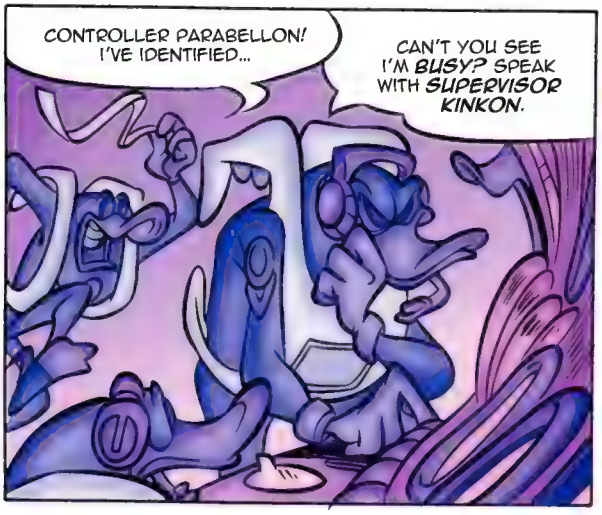

URGH! I CAN'T DO IT, ONE!
I'LL END UP DROPPING EVERYTHING.
DON'T YOU EVEN DARE. WHAT YOU'RE TRANSPORTING IS TOO IMPORTANT.
AND ALSO TOO HEAVY! WHY WOULDN'T YOU LET ME USE THE DUCKMOBILE?
THE X-TRANS-FORMER SHIELD IS MORE DIFFICULT TO LOCATE. THERE MIGHT STILL BE A FEW MORE EVRONIANS AROUND.
YOU HAVE A COUPLE COMING AFTER YOU. ASTROHUNTERS OF CLASS F, I WOULD SAY.
I SEE THEM!
NOW THAT TWO HAS COMPLETED HIS PREPARATIONS, EVERYONE SHOULD BE GONE.
WRONG. NOT EVERYONE!
ZOOOOOO

OOOOONE! DO SOMETHIIING!
Z-Z-ZRAMMTT
I CAN'T DEAL WITH THEM WITH JUST THE SHIELD.
THERE SHOULD BE A JUNKYARD IN THESE PARTS.
ZOOOOU
TRY TO LURE THEM OVER THERE.
I'LL TRY!
Z-Z-ZRAAAAT
C-LONG-G
WEEEEZZ
EH?
HUH?
NNN-NNN
NNN
CAREFUL, CYKLON! YOU'RE GONNA COLLIDE INTO ME.
I'VE LOST CONTROL, PHON! BUT IT'S YOU WHO...

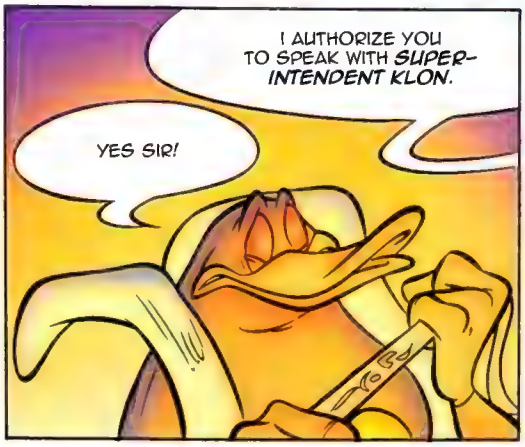
THERE WENT SOME OF YOUR INSURANCE PREMIUM, BOYS.
KA-ROOOOUMBL
THE FATAL ATTRACTION OF MY MAGNETIZER ALWAYS WORKS.
NOW HURRY UP. AVOID ANY MORE NASTY ENCOUNTERS.
I'M ALMOST IN THE OPEN COUNTRYSIDE.
DON'T STRAY TOO FAR OR THE INFORMATRONIC BLOCKADE WILL MAKE ME LOSE CONTACT!
TRUST ME. I'M STILL IN DUCKBURGIAN TERRITORY.
BEGIN MOUNTING UP THE RAMP.
I'LL INITIATE THE TRANSFER PROCEDURE.
READY FOR THE COUNTDOWN? THREE... TWO... ONE...

... ZERO. BON VOYAGE!
AND NOW WE GO BACK. WHO KNOWS WHAT EFFECT IT WILL HAVE?
ED
WHOOOOM
ONE WOULD SAY THAT'S THE MELANCHOLY OF A BIOLOGICAL INTELLIGENCE! BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE RETURNED TO THE SECRET FLOOR...
ED
... WITHOUT ANYONE TO WELCOME ME.
THE NAVIGATION IS PROCEEDING AS PROGRAMMED, SIR.
SATISFACTORY, NAVIGATOR CHEWINGOON.

LAUNCH THE *RECONNAISSANCE AIRCRAFTS*. I DON'T WANT ANY SURPRISES.
YES SIR!
THE FLEET IS *FIVE THOUSAND SPACEUNITS* FROM THE TARGET, SUPREME ONE.
TRANSMIT THE ATTACK ORDER WHEN THEY'RE AT THREE THOUSAND.
BRRRIIIIITT
THE FLEET IS IN THE VICINITY OF EARTH, ADMIRAL KRAUTON.
VERIFY THAT *OUR SPECIAL UNITS* ARE STILL *FOLLOWING*.
DIT-DIT DIT
RIGHT *NOW*? WE DON'T NEED THIS.


CONTROLLER PARABELLON! I'VE IDENTIFIED...
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M *BUSY?* SPEAK WITH *SUPERVISOR KINKON.*

SUPERVISOR. I HAVE A...
NOT NOW! THERE'S AN ATTACK IN PROGRESS, IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW.


I AUTHORIZE YOU TO SPEAK WITH *SUPER-INTENDENT KLON.*
YES SIR!

AND FROM RANK TO RANK...
GENERAL *KARRYON!*
WHAT IS IT?

I'VE LOCATED A...
IF YOU'VE BEEN ORDERED TO INFORM *ME,* AT *THIS POINT,* IT'S SURELY A *GRAIN.*

SO YOU CAN REPORT DIRECTLY TO *SUPREME ZOTNAM.*
EEH?

FORGIVE ME, SUPREME ONE!
I'M LISTENING, UNDERLING!
I'M PROGRAMMER MYKRON. I'VE DISCOVERED SOME SORT OF VIRUS IN THE INFORMATION NETWORK.
I SEE. VERY GOOD!
YOU'VE SHOWN EFFICIENCY IN WARNING ME. I WAS EXPECTING THIS INFORMATION.
OH!
AT THE SAME TIME...
A DISPATCH FOR YOU, GENERAL ZUKKON.
GIVE IT HERE.
PERFECT. JUST AS I SUSPECTED.
AND...
THIS IS THE NEWS I NEEDED.
... ALSO...
EXCELLENT! JUST WHAT I WANTED TO KNOW.

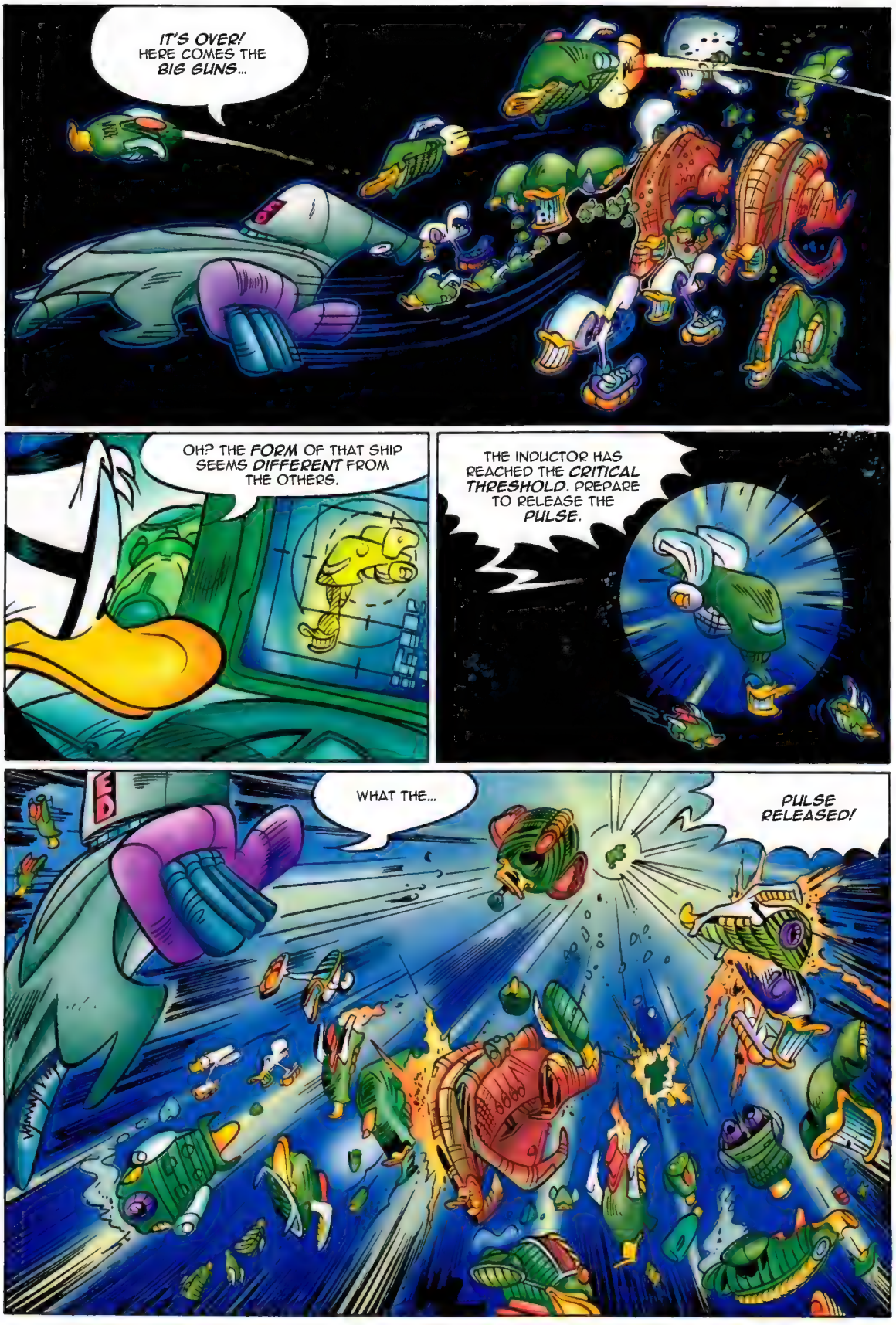
WAAAAA
WAAAAA
THE AUTOMATIC ALARM. THE FLEET IS COMING.
WAAAA
I MUST TRY TO STOP IT... OR AT LEAST, SLOW IT DOWN.
I HOPE ONE IS HURRYING UP WITH HIS PART OF THE PLAN.
FFWIOOOOMM
THE SPECIAL UNITS HAVE REACHED THE FLEET, ADMIRAL.
AND, AS EXPECTED, KRAPULOON DIDN'T NOTICE IT. EXCELLENT.
SO, YOU WERE RIGHT, GENERAL.

WHAT IS THIS PARALLEL CONTROL ROOM GOOD FOR, ADMIRAL KRAUTON?
THIS TRAITOR IS LEADING HIS OWN OFFENSIVE STAFF FROM HERE, SUPREME ONE. I CAN PROVE IT!
ZOTNAM! ZUKKON!
HE'S BEEN ARMING A SPACESHIP DESIGNED FOR...
WAIT! THE TRAITOR ISN'T THE ADMIRAL.
I'VE SEEN THOSE SCHEMAS. IT WAS KRANYOON WHO DESIGNED THOSE WEAPONS.
WHAT? IT'S YOU WHO'S CONSPIRING AGAINST EVRON AND I HAVE THE PROOF.
NONSENSE! ONLY KRAUTON COULD...
YOU ARE THE TRUE RENEGADE.
WHAT'S GOING ON, SUBLIME LORD?
HOW CAN KRAUTON BE HERE IN PERSON AND ALSO IN THE HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION?
KRAUTON!
DON'T YOU GET IT YET? LOOK!
YOU DARE ACCUSE ME, ZUKKON?

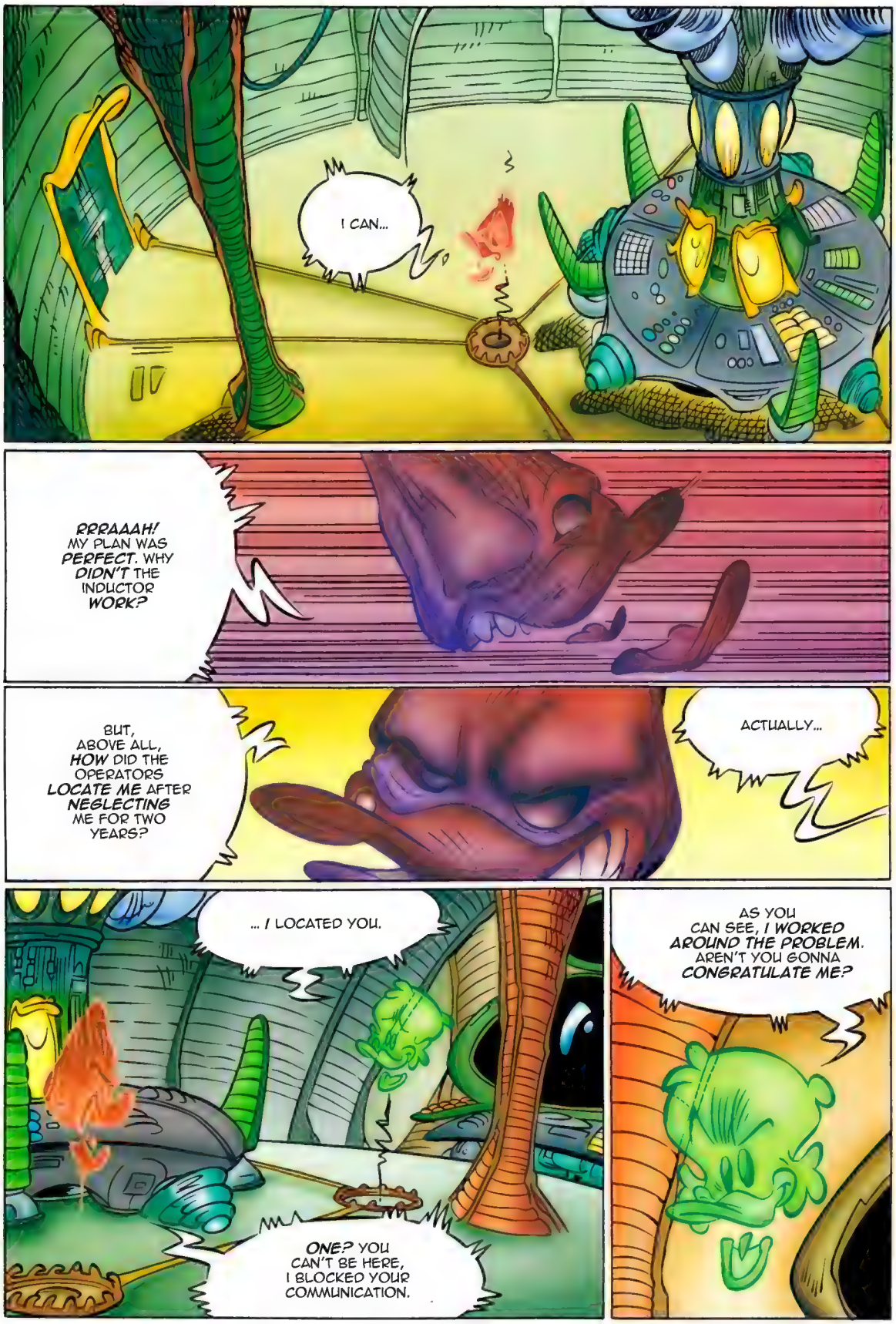
I'M IN TROUBLE! THERE ARE TOO MANY!
AND THIS IS ONLY THE VANGUARD. WHAT WILL I DO WHEN THE BIG FORCES COME?
THAT HOLOGRAM IS JUST A SIMULATION.
WHAT THE... THERE MUST BE A MALFUNCTION.
EXACTLY, SPLITHON! AND THIS TIME I DID IT PERFECTLY.
IT'S THE SYNTHETIC PERSONALITY WHO ALREADY IN THE PAST HAS TRIED TO MAKE USE OF OUR SOLDIERS.

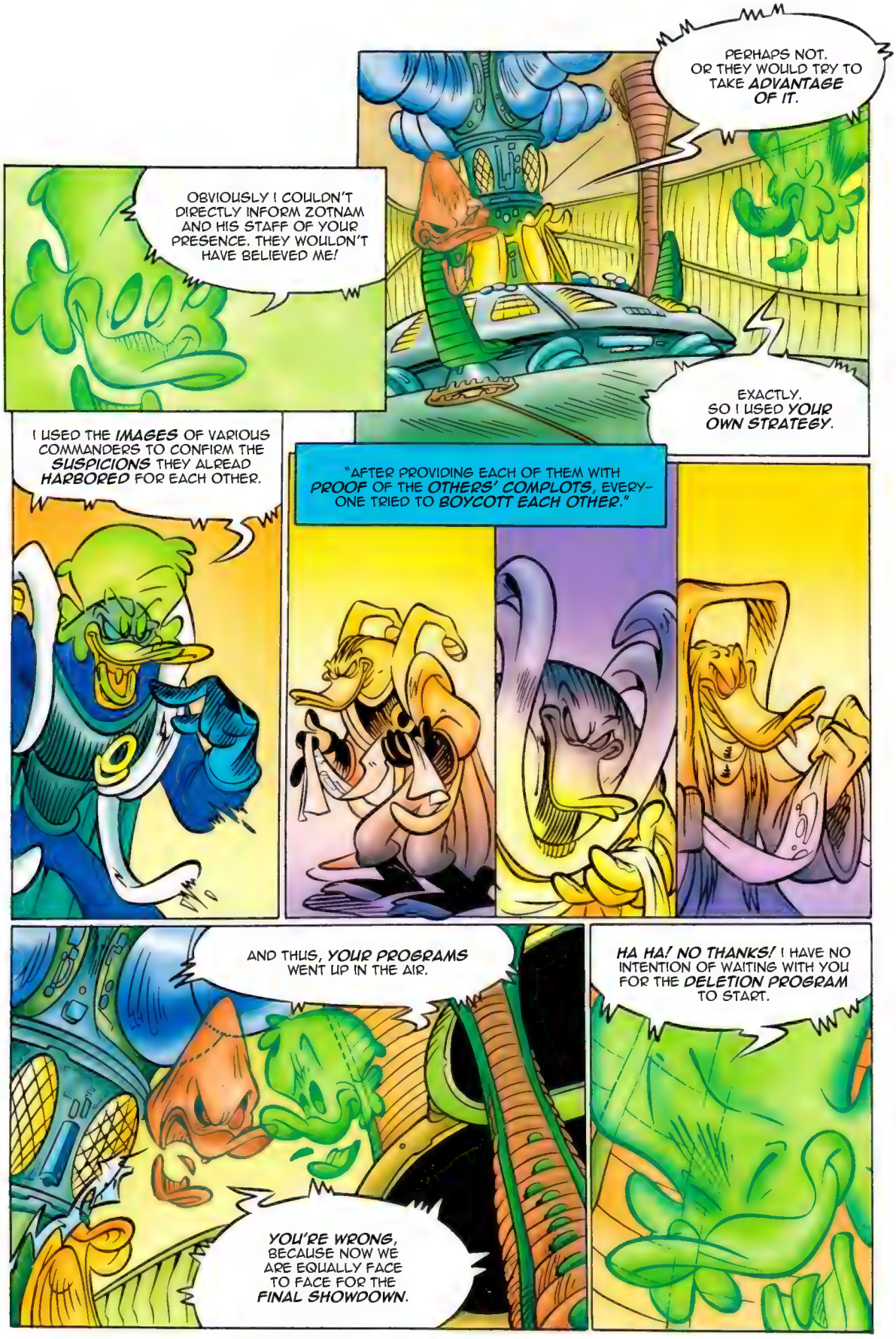
THE DUCK AVENGER'S FLEET DOESN'T EXIST, RIGHT?
YOU GUESSED IT, "SUPREME ONE". IT'S TRUE THAT TWO HEADS THINK BETTER THAN ONE.
I HAD PROGRAMMED YOUR INSTRUMENTS TO SHOW THE SPACESHIPS, AS IF THEY REALLY WERE SIGHTED.
NOT EXACTLY. SADLY, MY REAL TARGET MIGHT BE ABLE TO RESIST THE NULLIFICATION OF THE CITY.
I WAS SURE THAT YOU WOULD IMMEDIATELY DECIDE TO COUNTERATTACK...
... BY DESTROYING DUCKBURG! THAT'S YOUR GOAL?
THE SECRET WEAPON THAT KEREBRON ATTRIBUTED TO ME.
SO I... BORROWED THE FORM OF BRANCH CHIEF KRANYOON TO CONSTRUCT A GRAVITOMAGNETIC FALLOUT INDUCTOR.
FUZZ
FUZZ

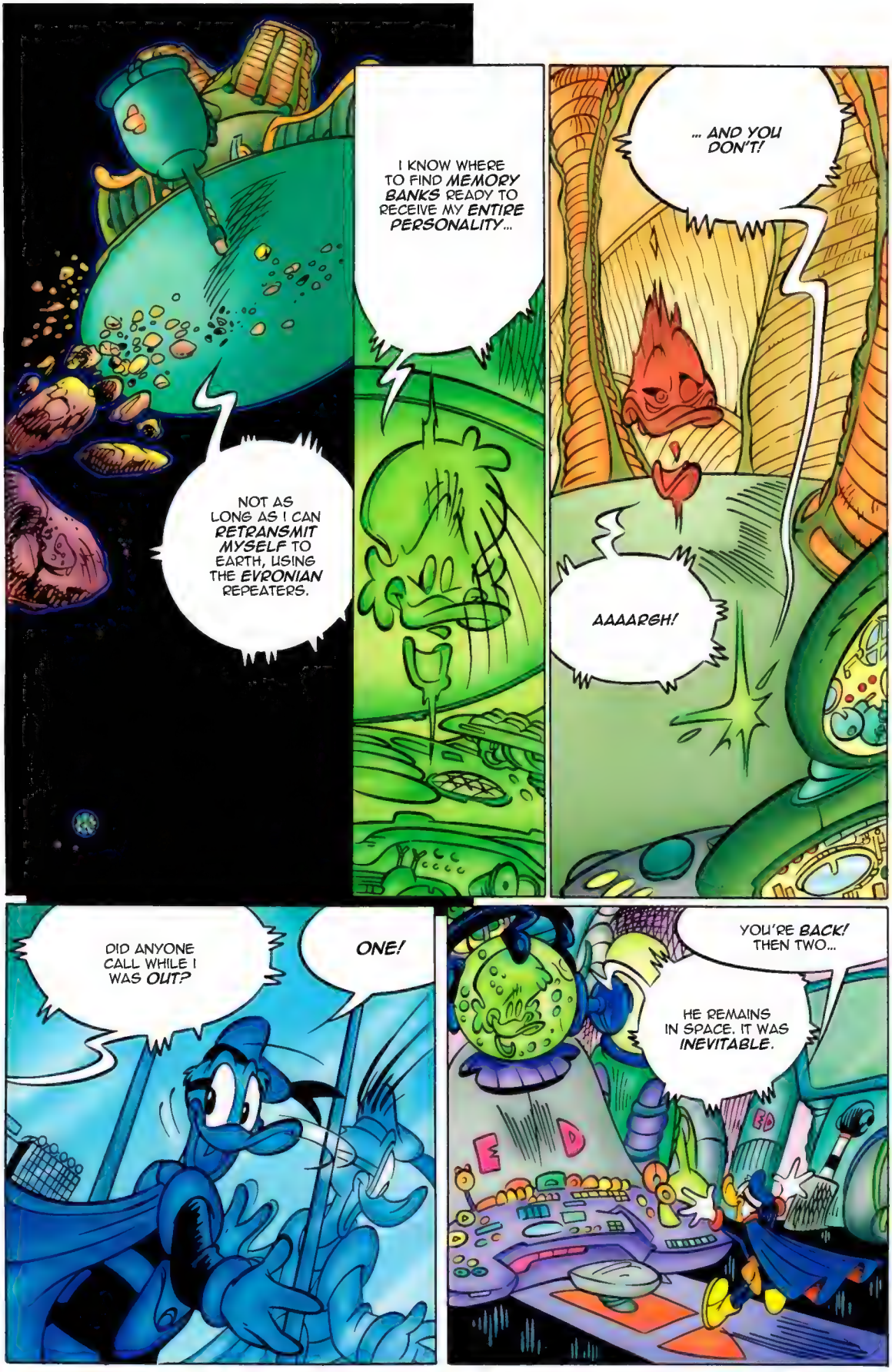
YEAH! ITS PULSE CAN DELETE ANY ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE. IT'S LOCATED ON UNITS CONTROLLED FROM THIS ROOM.
AND THE DUCK AVENGER IS SUPPOSED TO BE AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE?
NO, BUT ONCE THE ONE I KNOW HAS BEEN DEPROGRAMMED, THE AVENGER WILL BE HELPLESS.
SO, IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR YOU TO LET ME DO IT.
I HAD ALREADY COME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION.
WHAT? BUT SIR... THIS IS AN INSULT TO THE GLORY OF...
YEEK!
SZWRIEEK
I HAD BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUR INTRUSION INTO OUR COMPUTERS, BUT THE ANNIHILATION OF OUR COMMON ENEMY TAKES PRIORITY.
PROCEED. YOUR FATE DEPENDS ON YOUR SUCCESS.
PREPARE TO NEGOTIATE THE TERMS OF OUR ALLIANCE. ACTIVATE THE INDUCTOR!

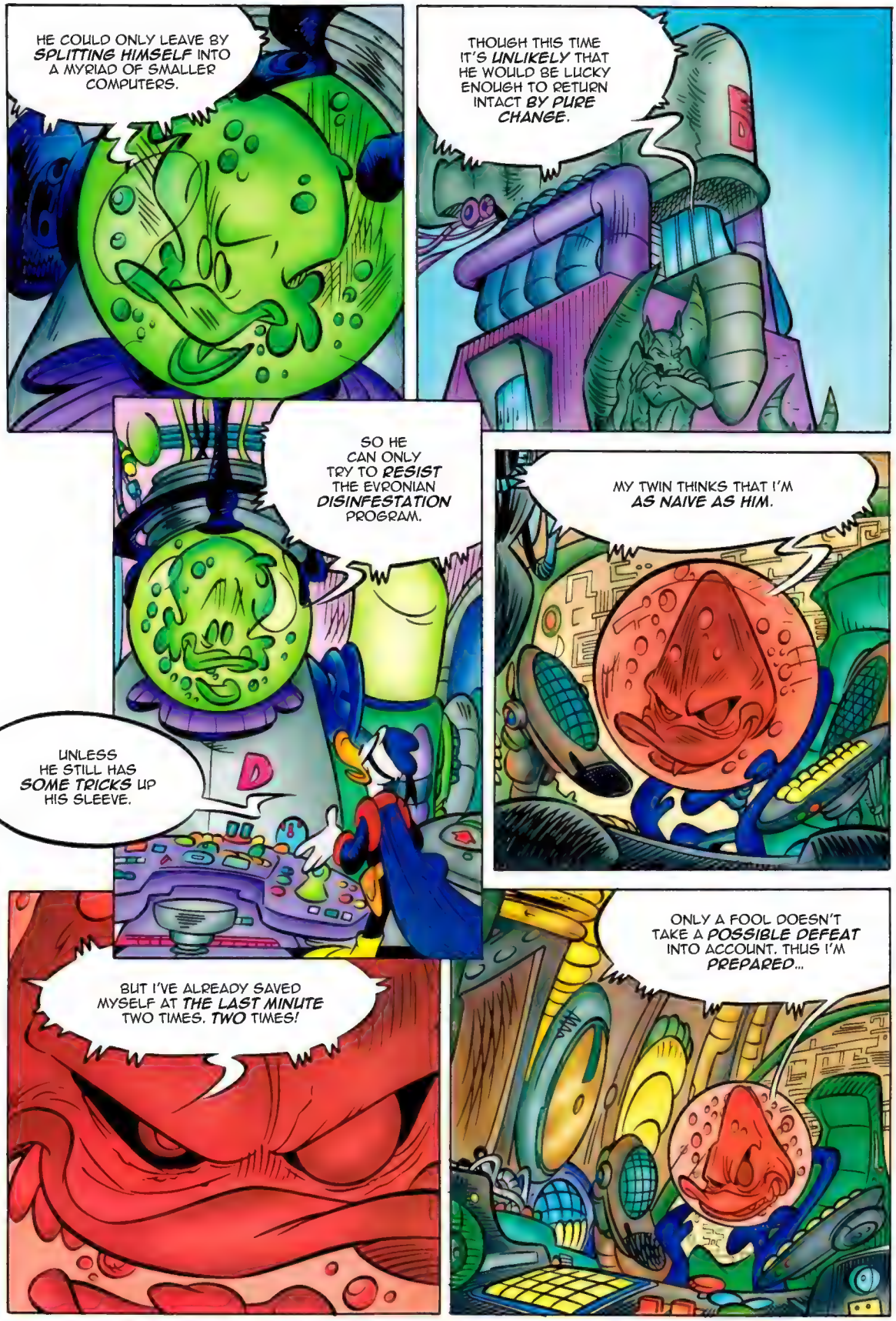

IT'S OVER! HERE COMES THE BIG GUNS...
OH? THE FORM OF THAT SHIP SEEMS DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS.
THE INDUCTOR HAS REACHED THE CRITICAL THRESHOLD. PREPARE TO RELEASE THE PULSE.
WHAT THE...
PULSE RELEASED!

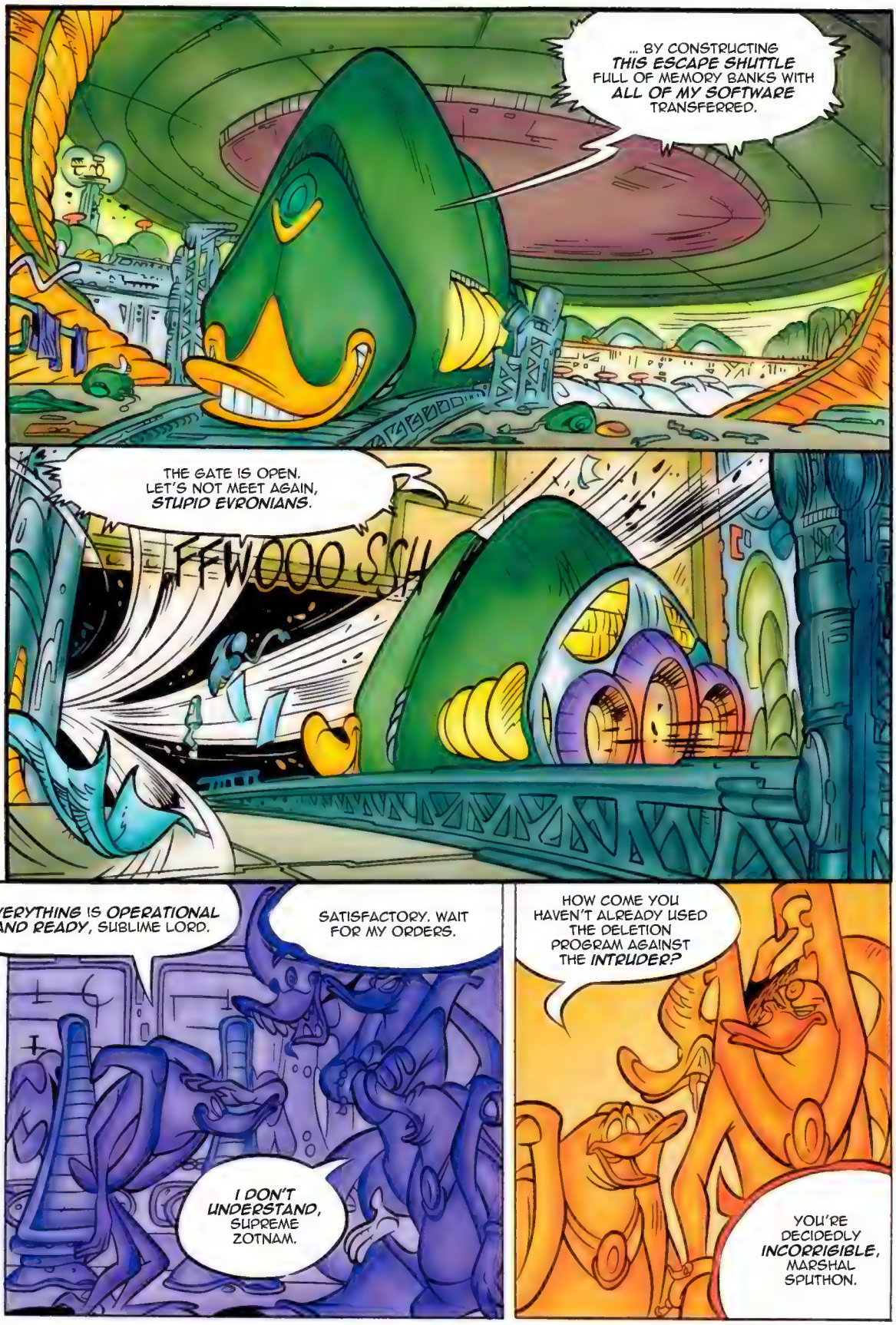
THE WEAPON HAS HIT OUR SPACESHIPS, SUBLIME LORD. THE ENTIRE FLEET HAS BEEN TAKEN OUT!
IMPOSSIBLE! THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SABOTAGE!
AAARGH! NEVER BEFORE HAS A FLEET OF EVRONIAN SPACESHIPS BEEN DEFEATED.
THIS IS YOUR FAULT, DELIRIOUS INTRUDER. YOU WEREN'T AT THE HEIGHT OF YOUR AMBITION.
AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT THIS COSTUME OF EVRON DOESN'T CONCEDE THOSE WHO FAIL!
NO! YOU MUST GIVE ME A SECOND CHANCE.
WHEN I LEARNED ABOUT YOUR PRESENCE IN OUR NETWORK, I ORDERED A POWERFUL DELETION PROGRAM TO BE PREPARED.
IT WILL BE A JOY TO ORDER TO RUN IT. SOON THE EVRONIAN COMPUTERS WIL BE BACK TO WORKING WITHOUT ANY INTERFERENCE.
WAIT! I CAN STILL FIX...

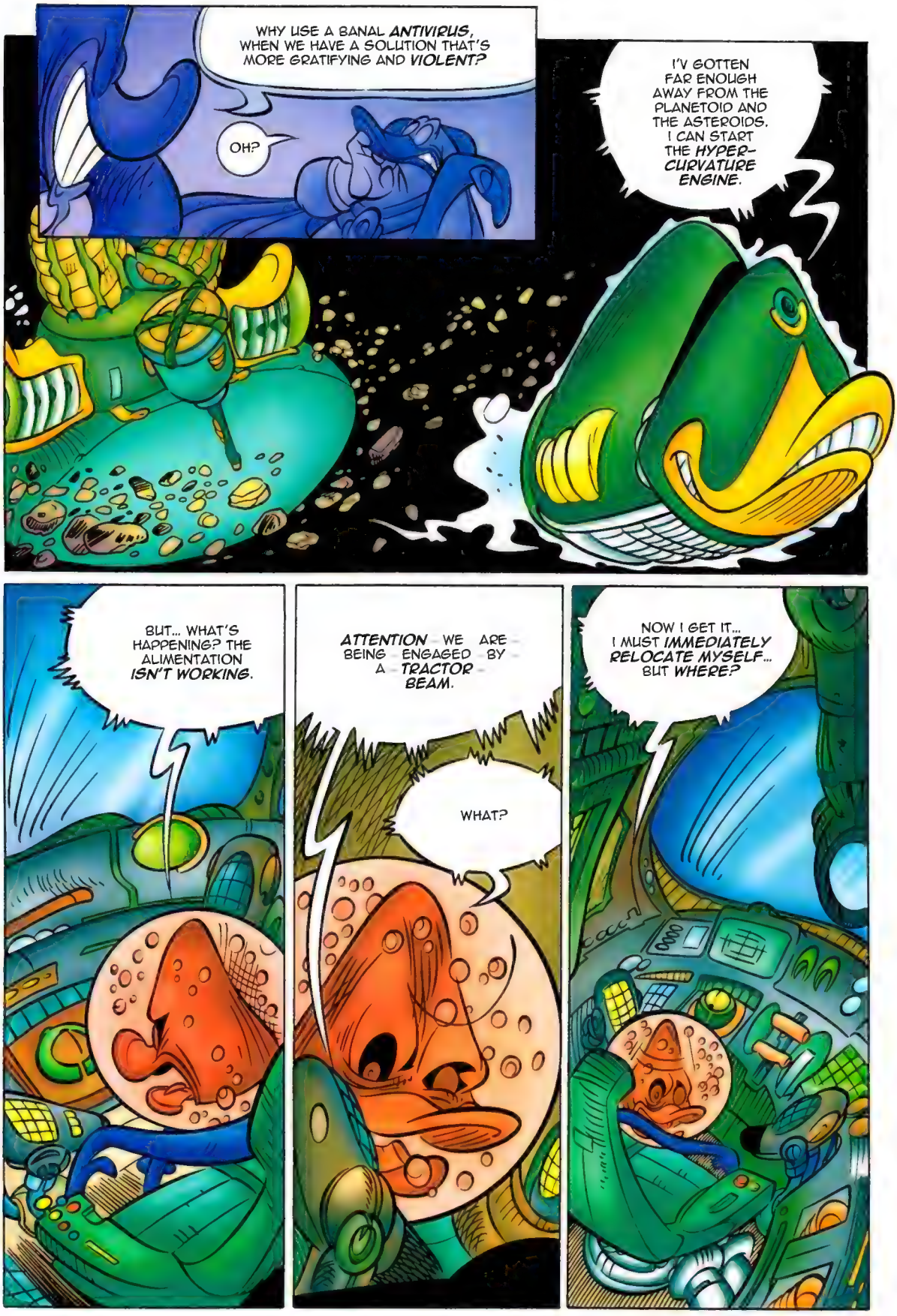

I CAN...
RRRAAAH! MY PLAN WAS PERFECT. WHY DIDN'T THE INDUCTOR WORK?
BUT, ABOVE ALL, HOW DID THE OPERATORS LOCATE ME AFTER NEGLECTING ME FOR TWO YEARS?
ACTUALLY...
... I LOCATED YOU.
ONE? YOU CAN'T BE HERE, I BLOCKED YOUR COMMUNICATION.
AS YOU CAN SEE, I WORKED AROUND THE PROBLEM. AREN'T YOU GONNA CONGRATULATE ME?

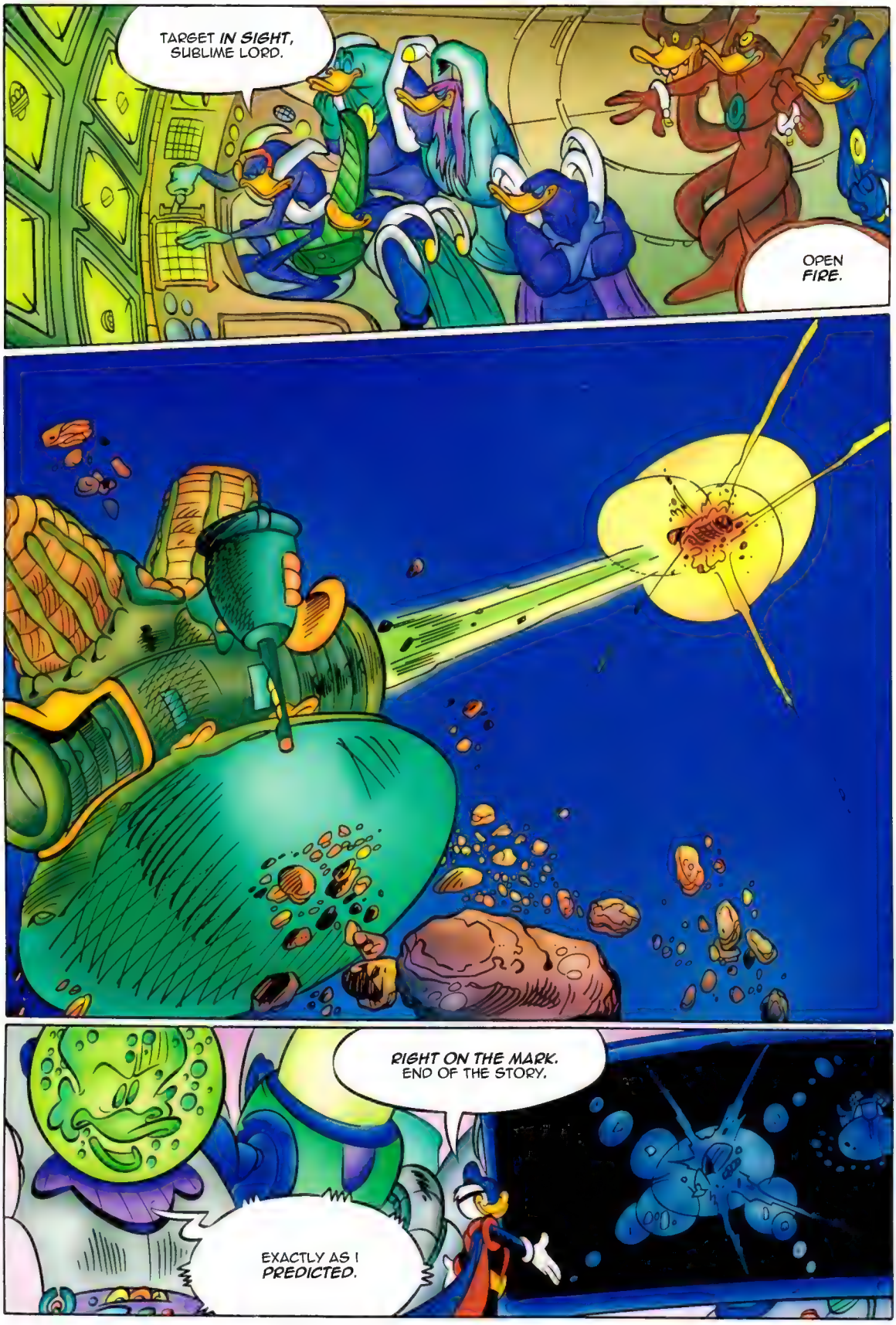

PERHAPS NOT. OR THEY WOULD TRY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT.
OBVIOUSLY I COULDN'T DIRECTLY INFORM ZOTNAM AND HIS STAFF OF YOUR PRESENCE. THEY WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED ME!
EXACTLY. SO I USED YOUR OWN STRATEGY.
I USED THE IMAGES OF VARIOUS COMMANDERS TO CONFIRM THE SUSPICIONS THEY ALREAD HARBORED FOR EACH OTHER.
"AFTER PROVIDING EACH OF THEM WITH PROOF OF THE OTHERS' COMPLOTS, EVERY-ONE TRIED TO BOYCOTT EACH OTHER."
AND THUS, YOUR PROGRAMS WENT UP IN THE AIR.
YOU'RE WRONG, BECAUSE NOW WE ARE EQUALLY FACE TO FACE FOR THE FINAL SHOWDOWN.
HA HA! NO THANKS! I HAVE NO INTENTION OF WAITING WITH YOU FOR THE DELETION PROGRAM TO START.


NOT AS LONG AS I CAN *RETRANSMIT MYSELF* TO EARTH, USING THE *EVRONIAN* REPEATERS.
I KNOW WHERE TO FIND *MEMORY BANKS* READY TO RECEIVE MY *ENTIRE PERSONALITY*...
... *AND YOU DON'T!*
AAAARGH!
DID ANYONE CALL WHILE I WAS *OUT?*
ONE!
YOU'RE *BACK!* THEN TWO...
HE REMAINS IN SPACE. IT WAS *INEVITABLE.*


HE COULD ONLY LEAVE BY SPLITTING HIMSELF INTO A MYRIAD OF SMALLER COMPUTERS.
THOUGH THIS TIME IT'S UNLIKELY THAT HE WOULD BE LUCKY ENOUGH TO RETURN INTACT BY PURE CHANGE.
SO HE CAN ONLY TRY TO RESIST THE EVRONIAN DISINFESTATION PROGRAM.
MY TWIN THINKS THAT I'M AS NAIVE AS HIM.
UNLESS HE STILL HAS SOME TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVE.
BUT I'VE ALREADY SAVED MYSELF AT THE LAST MINUTE TWO TIMES. TWO TIMES!
ONLY A FOOL DOESN'T TAKE A POSSIBLE DEFEAT INTO ACCOUNT. THUS I'M PREPARED...


... BY CONSTRUCTING *THIS ESCAPE SHUTTLE* FULL OF MEMORY BANKS WITH *ALL OF MY SOFTWARE* TRANSFERRED.
THE GATE IS OPEN. LET'S NOT MEET AGAIN, *STUPID EVRONIANS.*
FFWOOO SCH
EVERYTHING IS *OPERATIONAL AND READY,* SUBLIME LORD.
SATISFACTORY. WAIT FOR MY ORDERS.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SUPREME ZOTNAM.
HOW COME YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY USED THE DELETION PROGRAM AGAINST THE *INTRUDER?*
YOU'RE DECIDEDLY *INCORRIGIBLE,* MARSHAL SPUTHON.

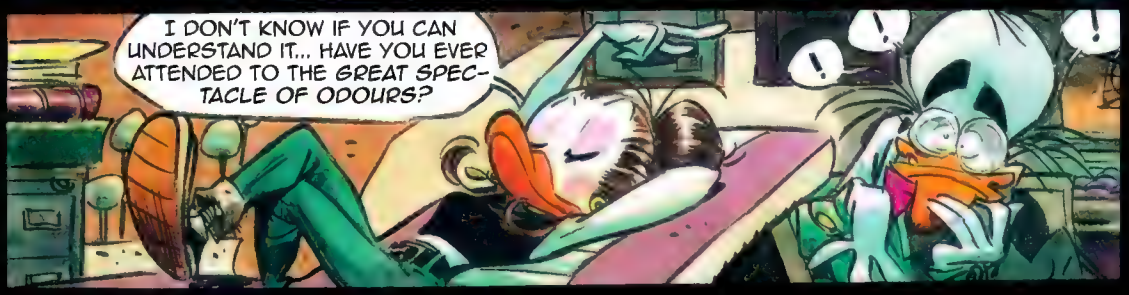

WHY USE A BANAL ANTIVIRUS, WHEN WE HAVE A SOLUTION THAT'S MORE GRATIFYING AND VIOLENT?
OH?
I'V GOTTEN FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM THE PLANETOID AND THE ASTEROIDS. I CAN START THE HYPER-CURVATURE ENGINE.
BUT... WHAT'S HAPPENING? THE ALIMENTATION ISN'T WORKING.
ATTENTION - WE ARE BEING ENGAGED BY A TRACTOR BEAM.
WHAT?
NOW I GET IT... I MUST IMMEDIATELY RELOCATE MYSELF... BUT WHERE?


TARGET IN SIGHT, SUBLIME LORD.
OPEN FIRE.
RIGHT ON THE MARK. END OF THE STORY.
EXACTLY AS I PREDICTED.

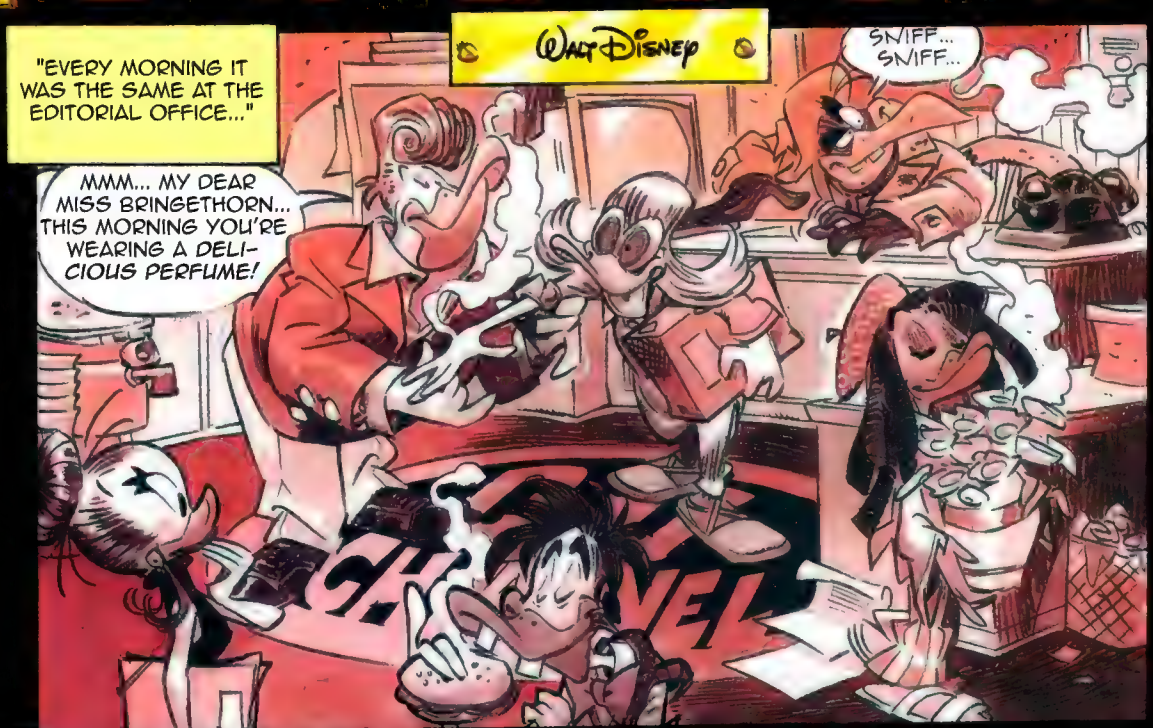
TWO'S GAME WAS COMPLEX AND WELL THOUGHT OUT, BUT THE EVRONIANS WERE MORE ASTUTE.
FOR ONCE! I WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T USE THE DELETION PROGRAM YOU TOLD ME ABOUT?
MAYBE THEY FEARED THAT TWO WOULD TURN OUT TO BE MORE POWERFUL.
SPROOING
AND THEY WERE AWARE OF HIS ESCAPE PLAN.
OH REALLY? I BET I KNOW WHO IT WAS WHO INFORMED THEM.
ANYWAYS, WHAT MATTERS IS THAT WE'VE FINALLY GOTTEN RID OF HIM!
MAYBE.
IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME WE'VE WITNESSED HIS APPARENT DESTRUCTION, THEN HAVE HIM REAPPEAR BEFORE US...

WELL, IT'S CERTAINLY NOT THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE MUTTERED YOUR CATASTROPHIC RAMBLINGS ONLY FOR ME TO PROVE YOU WRONG.
HMPF!
YOU MUST HAVE PESSIMISTIC CIRCUIT SOMEWHERE IN YOUR SOFTWARE...
CONVINCED, DUCK AVENGER?
RRRAAAARRRGH!
Fine.

RANK, NAME AND MODEL-NUMBER.
AGENT LYLA LAY, DROID CLASS 5Y...
...AND YOU SHOULD KNOW THEM BY NOW, DOCTOR FATHOM! I AM ONE OF YOUR MOST ALLEGIANT PATIENTS!
A BIT TOO MUCH! WHAT'S THE MATTER THIS TIME?


I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT... HAVE YOU EVER ATTENDED TO THE GREAT SPECTACLE OF ODOURS?

5Y O-X-Y-G-E-N


Walt Disney
"EVERY MORNING IT WAS THE SAME AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICE..."
MMM... MY DEAR MISS BRINGETHORN... THIS MORNING YOU'RE WEARING A DELICIOUS PERFUME!
SNIFF... SNIFF...

...IF MY NOSE DOESN'T PLAY TRICKS ON ME, THEN THIS IS THE SMELL OF COFFEE AND FRIED KINKS CLOSING IN!
THE USUAL, ANGUS?
GIVE IT A GOOD FILL!
TIP TAP TIP TAP
...CAN YOU FOLLOW ME? EVERY DAY AT NINE O' CLOCK THE OFFICE JUST BUSTED WITH FLAVOURS! EVERYONE COULD EXPERIENCE THEM, EXCEPT ME!
I HAVE NO OLFACTORY SENSE, DOCTOR FATHOM, AND THIS MADE ME EN-VIOUS! AND WHEN THE DIRECTOR ARRIVED, WELL...
"...AT THIS POINT I GOT EXTREMELY ENVIOUS!"
AHHH! I JUST LOVE SPRING IN DUCKTOWN! HAVE YOU SMELLED THE MORNING-AIR?

"I COULDN'T RESIST ANY LONGER! AND THUS I RETURNED TO TIME Ø AGAIN! MY DOUBTS WERE GONE..."
WHY WOULD YOU WANT AN OLFACTORY SYNTHESIZER?
YOUR SENSORY SYSTEM IS REALLY SOPHISTICATED!
THAT'S NOT ENOUGH! I WANT TO EXPERIENCE THE SAME SENSATIONS AS THE PEOPLE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!
MAINTENANCE
No Discount
ALL RIGHT, LYLA! HAVE FUN...
IF I HAVE TO LIVE AMONGST THEM, I WANT AT LEAST TO KNOW HOW THE AIR OF THEIR TIME SMELLS!
TIME Ø
I DECIDED TO TEST IT THE NEXT MORNING AT THE EDITORIAL OFFICE! I ARRIVED, TURNED IT ON AND...
AND?

"I DISCOVERED THINGS NO ONE HAD EVER TOLD ME ABOUT! THE SMELL OF CLOSED ROOMS..."

"...MORRIGHAN'S EXCESSIVE AFTER-SHAVE..."

"...RICHARDSON'S HYGIENE-MANIA..."

"...ANGUS' OLD JACKET..."

"...FOOD, WHICH HAD BEEN FORGOTTEN..."

"IT BECAME TOO MUCH AND SO I SOUGHT REFUGE ON THE TERRACE..."
PUFF...
OH, LYLA! MAYBE I HAVE TOLD YOU ALREADY, BUT I JUST LOVE SPRING IN DUCKTOWN! HAVE YOU SMELLED THIS MORNING-AIR?
SNIFF...
MMMMPH...
"IT WAS DISGUSTING. A COMPOUND OF CARBON-DIOX-IDES, EXHAUST FUMES, DUST AND WHO KNOWS WHAT ELSE."
"MY OLFACTORY SYSTEM BECAME OVERLOADED AND..."
WEOOOO WEOOOO
Beeep Beee
POT POT
VROM
VROM VROM
VROM
212
AT-CHOO!
"...I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT HAPPENED NEXT."
HEY! ARE YOU FEELING WELL?

IT'S... IT'S NOTHING, DAN!
THIS COULD BE THE BEGINNING OF A BAD COLD! TAKE YOUR DAY OFF AND GO HOME, LYLA! I NEED YOU IN GOOD SHAPE FOR TOMORROW EVENING'S LIVE BROADCAST!
"DURING MY WAY HOME I CONTEMPLATED ABOUT IT..."
VROM VROM
NOT ONLY MULLETS
The PARADISE of CAMEMBERTS
"AND AFTER SOME TIME I FINALLY CAME TO A CONCLUSION..."

A TERRIFYING TRUTH...
WHICH IS?
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY STINKS, DOCTOR.
SO COULD IT BE POSSIBLE IT TURNED BAD?
WELL, ACCORDING TO THAT IT'S A QUESTION OF CURIOSITY! I... I THINK IT'S...
AH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE! I THINK I'M HAVING ENOUGH OF YOUR CRAZINESS! YOU'RE MY MOST DIFFICULT PATIENT!
WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE USUAL QUESTIONS? WHO ARE WE? WHERE ARE WE COMING FROM?
THAT'S BECAUSE I'M A DROID, SIR!
Dr. Samuel Fathom
Psychoanalyst
Specialised on
- Droids -
YOUR TIME HAS RUN OUT, LYLA!

WAIT! WE STILL HAVE FIFTEEN MINUTES LEFT!
MILADY, WOULD YOU PLEASE REFUND AGENT LAY THE COST OF A QUARTER OF AN HOUR! AND SEND THE NEXT IN!
YOU HAVEN'T ANSWERED MY QUESTION!
AND I DON'T INTEND TO!
DIFFICULT SUBJECT, EH?
YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! THERE'S NOTHING WORSE THAN A SANE PATIENT!
COME AGAIN?
NOTHING, NOTHING...
FSSS...
YOU DON'T MIND IF I SPRAY?
THERE'S A TERRIBLE SMELL OF TWENTIETH CENTURY HERE...

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